Walt Disney's

Donald Duck

The TRUE ORIGIN of the DIABOLICAL

DuckAvenger

DISNEY COMICS

Walt Disney's

Donald Duck

The Diabolical Duck Avenger

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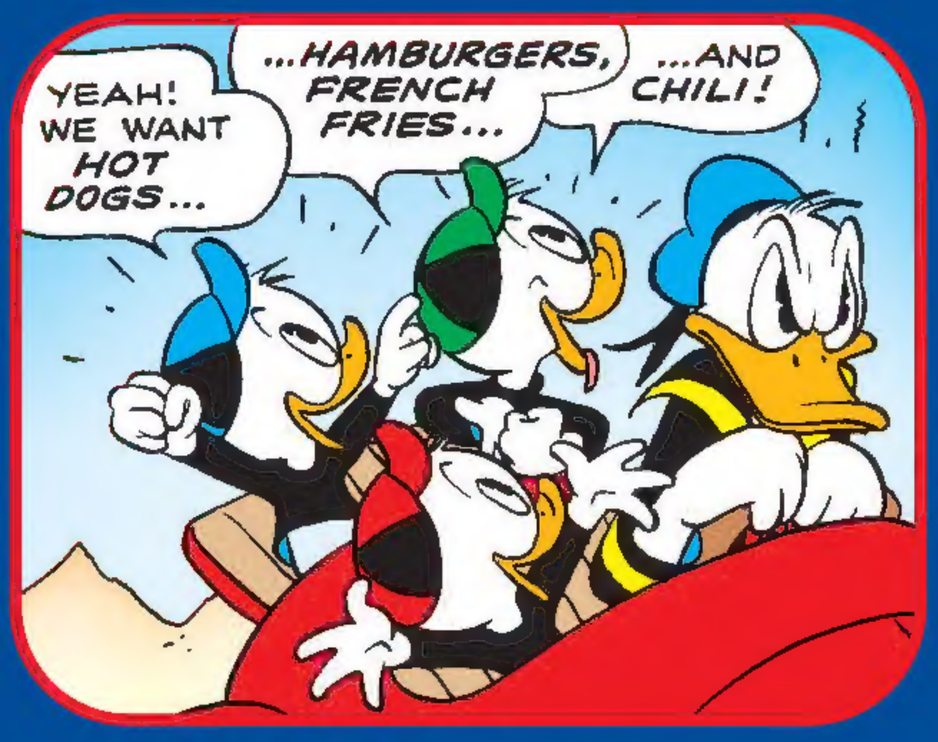
Writers: Elisa Penna and Guido Martina
Artist: Giovan Battista Carpi
Colorists: Nea Aktina A. E. with Travis and Nicole Seitler
Letterers: Travis and Nicole Seitler
Translation and Dialogue: Gary Leach

Chore Chump

Writer: Don Christensen
Artist and Letterer: Paul Murry
Colorist: Digikore Studios



Banquet Behind Bars

Writer and Artist: Daan Jippes
Colorists: Disney Italia with Travis and Nicole Seitler
Letterers: John Clark with Travis and Nicole Seitler
Translation and Dialogue: Daan Jippes and Byron Erickson

Donald's Off Day

Artist and Letterer: Dick Moores
Colorist: Digikore Studios

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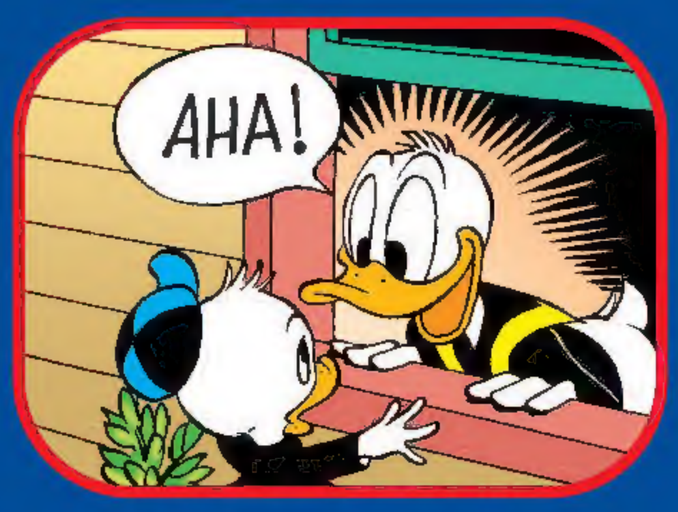
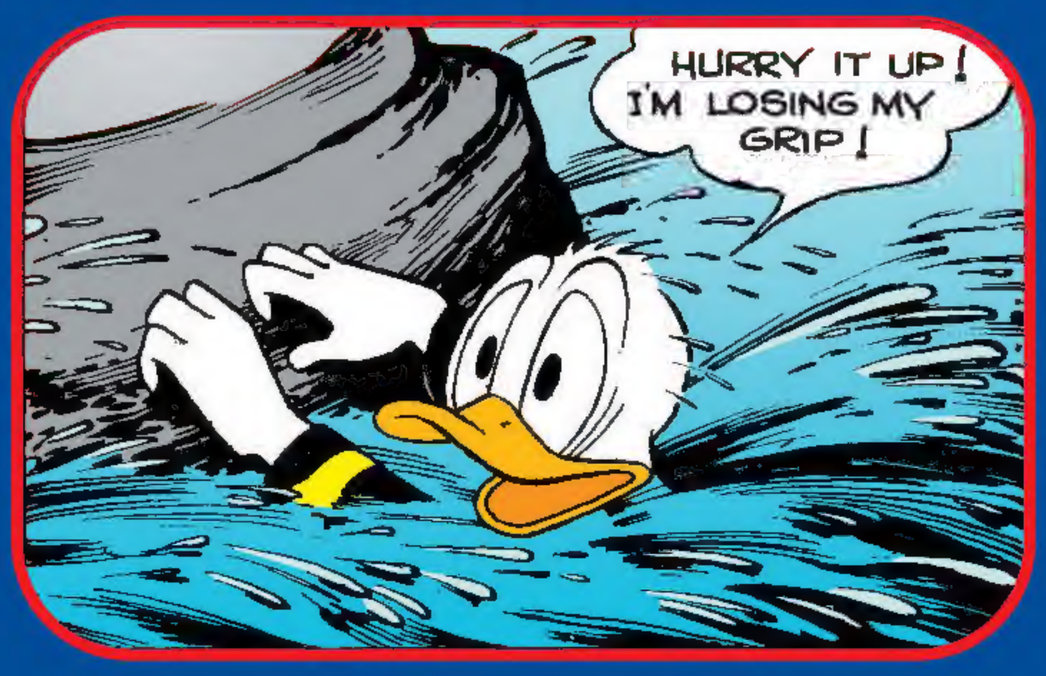
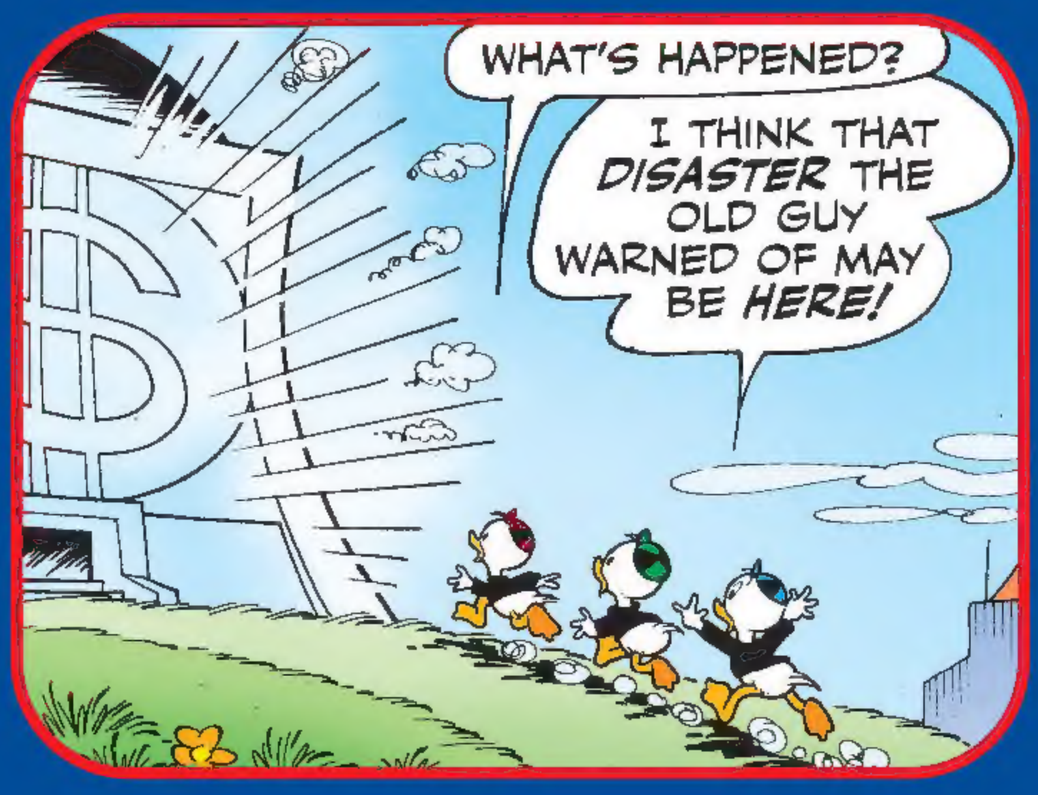
Birthday Bugaboo
Writer, Artist, and Letterer: Harry Gladstone
Colorist: Digikore Studios



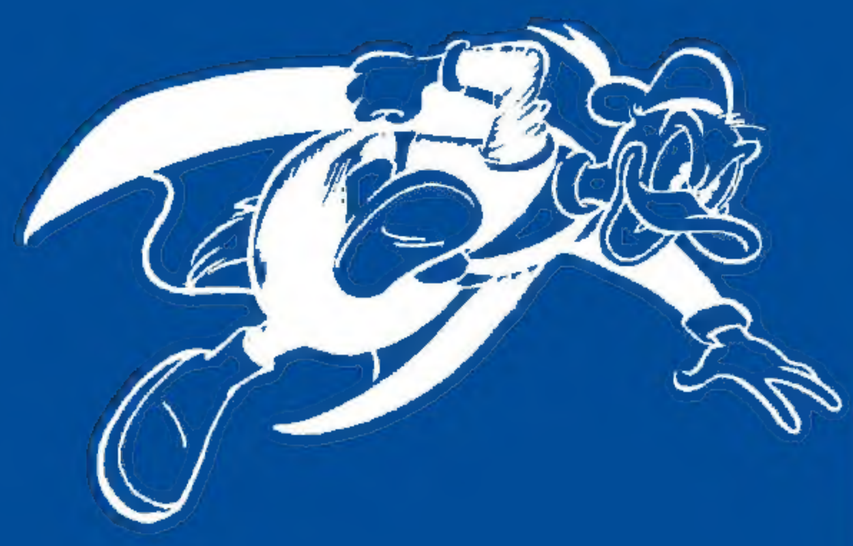


What's Opera, Duck?
Writers: Mau Heymans and Kirsten De Graaff
Artist: Mau Heymans
Colorist: Sanoma
Letterers: Travis and Nicole Seitler
Translation and Dialogue: Thad Komorowski



The Perfect Calm
Writer: Rodolfo Cimino
Artist: Romano Scarpa
Inker: Sandro Del Conte
Colorist: Christos Kentrotis
Letterers: Travis and Nicole Seitler
Translation and Dialogue: Joe Torcivia

Hampered!
Writer, Artist, and Letterer: Wilfred Haughton
Colorist: Digikore Studios



Series Editor: Sarah Gaydos
Archival Editor: David Gerstein

Cover Artist: Marco Rota
Cover Colorist: Thom Pratt
Collection Editors: Justin Eisinger
& Alonzo Simon
Collection Design: Clyde Grapa

Art by Dave Alvarez, Colors by Ronda Pattison

Walt Disney's

THE DIABOLICAL DuckAvenger PART ONE

YOU MAY HAVE SEEN DONALD DUCK AS A **SUPER HERO** IN THE PAST—OR A SUPER-**ANTI**-HERO! BUT HOW DID HE BECOME ONE? IT ALL STARTED WITH A **PRIZE**...

OH BOY! OH BOY! FOR ONCE ***I'M*** THE LUCKY DUCK— AND ***NOT*** SOME ***OTHER*** CLUCK!

I TL 706-A

UNCLE SCROOGE WILL FINALLY STOP ***HOUNDING*** ME TO ***MAKE*** SOMETHING OF MYSELF!

AND ***DAISY*** WILL START ***HUGGING*** ME... AND ***NEVER*** LET GO!

AND COUSIN GLADSTONE– BLOOEY TO HIM! HE'S *NOT* DAME FORTUNE'S *ONLY* FAVORITE ANY MORE!

MAN, I CAN'T WAIT TILL THE BOYS GET HOME FROM SCHOOL! THE ONLY QUESTION IS *HOW* TO BREAK THE HAPPY NEWS TO THEM!

UNCA DONALD!

YOU GOTTA *HEAR* THIS!

ON THE WAY HOME–

DON'T CALL ME *UNCA,* MICROBES! CALL ME *GREAT PRIDE OF THE CLAN!*

:HMM!: UNCA DONALD'S IN A GOOD MOOD!

WE CAN *USE* THIS!

LET'S ASK HIM IF... :BUZZ! MUMBLE!:

BUT, HEY, IF YOU BOYS WOULD LIKE TO GO FIRST...

NO– GO AHEAD, UNCA DONALD!

ALL RIGHT! YOU'RE LOOKING AT A *LANDED NOBLE!* I'VE *WON* A MANSION CALLED VILLA ROSE! IT'S IN SQUASH COUNTY!

HUH?

YEP! I GOT THE *DEED* AND THIS *KEY* IN THE MAIL AN HOUR AGO!

"DEAR GRAND PRIZE WINNER ..." THAT'S *ME!* "ON BEHALF OF THE *CALISOTA LOTTERY,* WE INFORM YOU THAT—"

LOTTERY?

:SNORT!: YEAH, *LOTTERY!* SOMETHING THE *MATTER?*

:HMM!:

YEAH!

YOU HAVEN'T *BOUGHT* ANY LOTTERY TICKETS LATELY...

?

YEAH! SO YOU *COULDN'T* HAVE *WON!*

I COULD SO, YOU SORRY SKEPTICS!

IF THIS GLORIFIED SHACK ISN'T *MINE,* WHAT THE BLAZES AM I DOING WITH A *DEED?* OR A *KEY?*

WOULD THE PACKAGE HAVE *MY* NAME AND ADDRESS IF THOSE GOODIES WEREN'T *MEANT* FOR ME?

WHOA! IT ACTUALLY HAS *GLADSTONE'S* NAME AND ADDRESS!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, UNCA DONALD?

:KOFF! KOFF!: NOTHING THAT CONCERNS *YOU* THREE INFANTS!

SO IT WAS DELIVERED TO THE *WRONG* HOUSE! THAT COULD *STILL* BE DAME FORTUNE SHOWING SHE'S HAD HER *FILL* OF GLADSTONE!

WE KIDS SUSPECT THERE'S BEEN SOME KIND OF *MIXUP!* YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING YOU DON'T *DESERVE!*

I DESERVE TO *WIN* FOR ONCE, BOYS!

ANYWAY, I'M NOT FOOL ENOUGH TO GIVE *GLADSTONE* SOMETHING *HE* DOESN'T DESERVE!

SEE THAT, MEN? HE IS HIDING SOMETHING!

MAYBE WE CAN TURN THIS TO OUR ADVANTAGE!

QUOTE– "VILLA ROSE IS EVERY DUCK'S DREAM HOUSE!" UNQUOTE!

YOU DON'T SAY!

IT'LL BE OUR *SUMMER HOME,* BOYS! I'LL GRAB SOME Z'S AMID THE BALSA TREES WHILE YOU KIDS PLAY PIRATE IN PARKS AKIMBO!

OKAY BY US...

...*IF WE* CAN *INVITE* ALL OUR *FRIENDS!*

YEAH, SURE! BUT *LATER!* C'MON!

WE'RE *DRIVING OUT* RIGHT NOW TO *SEE* THE PLACE OURSELVES!

:AWP!: *NOW* WHAT?

ER, UH... UNCA DONALD...

WHERE'D THIS *MUTT* COME FROM?

YIP! YIP!

HE'S THE *STRAY DOG* WE MET ON THE *WAY HOME!* CAN WE *KEEP* HIM?

HE MIGHT BE AN *ORPHAN!*

AN ORPHAN CRAWLING WITH *FLEAS!* AND THAT *YIPPING!*

AW, HE'S *CUTE!*

AND SUCH A *BRIGHT* BOY!

BAH! HE LOOKS *TOO DIM* TO TELL HIS SHAGGY HEAD FROM HIS TAIL!

ENOUGH! HE'S *OUTTA* HERE!

DON'T HURT *POOCHIE!*

YIP!

HURT HIM? I'M THE *SOUL OF KINDNESS* TO DUMB ANIMALS!

COULDA FOOLED *ME!*

PARENTS! SO *TETCHY!* AND WHAT'S *WRONG* WITH *MY YIP?*

UNCA DONALD!

YOU'RE JUST *SORE* THAT WE KNOW YOU *DIDN'T REALLY WIN* THAT MANSION! YOU'LL BE *SORRY* FOR THIS!

:HMMPH!:

NO I *WON'T!* I *DESERVE* TO *WIN!* NO *OFFENSE,* FLUFFBALL, BUT– YOU'RE GOING INTO ORBIT!

THAT'S...

...NO WAY TO...

...TREAT A PUP!

YIIIP!

TOSS!

INTO THE CAR! IGNORE THE FLEA FACTORY!

YIP!

AS FOR YOU, PUP... GO FETCH!

TOSS!

ON TO VILLA ROSE!

:GRRR!:

BOUNCE! BOUNCE!

YIP! YIP!

THUMP!

:WAK!:

YAWP!

THOOD!

HEY THERE, PUP! *PARDON* THE *COLLISION!*

YIP!

SO WHAT'RE YOU DOING ON THE *LOOSE?* YOU HAVE A MASTER?

YIP! YIP!

AH, A *COLLAR*... AND THERE'S AN *ADDRESS* ON IT! YOU'RE AS GOOD AS *HOME,* KIDDO!

NICE FELLA! I THINK I'LL *KEEP* HIM!

MEANWHILE...

THERE'S A *BRIEF HISTORY* OF VILLA ROSE IN THIS LETTER! IT BELONGED TO A GUY WHO PASSED AWAY AND LEFT *NO HEIRS*...

:GRUNT!:

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VROOM!

...SO A *HUNDRED YEARS LATER* THE VILLA WAS *FORFEITED* TO THE STATE, WHICH *DONATED* IT TO THE TOWN HALL...

...WHICH OFFERED IT AS *FIRST PRIZE* IN THE STATE LOTTERY...

:SNORT!:

AND *THAT'S* HOW THE VILLA WAS *WON BY GLAD-* OOPS!

HEY! YOU SAID *GLAD*...

I WAS SAYING I'M *GLAD I WON* THE VILLA! *GLAD*, GOT IT?

YEAH, RIGHT...

NOW *SHUT* YER *YAPS!* AND DON'T OPEN 'EM TILL *FURTHER NOTICE!*

:HRMPH!:

LATER...

BIG WHOOP!

PHOOEY!

DOUBLE PHOOEY!

WELL, WE'RE *HERE!*

LOVELY, ISN'T IT!

IF YOU LIKE *WEEDS!*

AND *THERE'S* THE *HOUSE!* WHAT DO YOU THINK?

IF THE *INSIDE'S* LIKE THE *OUTSIDE...* *YUCK!*

:PHEW!: THE INSIDE'S SEVERAL TIMES *WORSE!*

A *WRECK!*

A *DISASTER!*

NONSENSE! ONCE YOU MIDGETS GET IT ALL *CLEANED UP,* IT'LL BE *SWELL!*

HUH? *US?*

YEP! CONSIDER IT A *REWARD* FOR YOUR *SUNNY ATTITUDES!*

OKAY, OKAY! *POINT* TAKEN!

THOUGHT YOU'D SEE IT *MY* WAY!

FIRST, *OPEN THE WINDOWS* TO *AIR OUT* THE JOINT!

WOW! WHAT'S ALL *THIS?*

AN *ENCLOSED* GARDEN!

REMINDS *ME* OF A *PRISON EXERCISE YARD!*

HIGH WALLS AND *NO GATE!*

THAT *ALL* YOU KIDS GOT TO SAY?

OH, WE COULD SAY *PLENTY* MORE! WE COULD GO *ALL DAY*...

ALL RIGHT, *ZIP IT* AND GET TO *WORK!*

AND *NO SLACKING!* I'LL BE KEEPING AN *EYE* ON YOUR *PROGRESS* FROM HE–

:KOFF! KOFF!:

:KOFF! *KOFF!*:

:KOFF!: *AIR!*

WE'RE *OUTTA* HERE!

ENOUGH OF THIS DUMP!

TSK! BAILING OUT OVER A LITTLE DUST! I'LL JUST TAKE THE *CUSHION* AND...

EH? WHAT'S *THIS?*

"SECRET DIARY OF FANTOMALLARD"...

"CHAPTER ONE: THE SECRETS OF VILLA ROSE."

SO MY *LOTTERY PRIZE* CONTAINS SOME *JUICY SECRETS,* EH? VERY INTERESTING! I WONDER...

UH-OH! THE BOYS ARE COMING BACK! THIS IS *ONE THING* I'D BETTER *KEEP TO MYSELF!*

SWIP

YOU *STILL* WANT US TO START CLEANING?

NAW! DON'T *BOTHER!*

IT'S TOO MUCH *TROUBLE!*

WE *AGREE!*

YOU BOYS EVER HEAR OF *FANTO-MALLARD?*

SURE! HIS *STORY'S* IN THE *WOODCHUCK GUIDEBOOK!*

FANTOMALLARD WAS A *GENTLEMAN THIEF* WHO STOLE FROM THE RICH!

WELL, IT WOULDN'T MAKE MUCH SENSE TO *STEAL* FROM THE *POOR!*

SPEAKING OF *STEALING*... YOU GONNA RETURN THE VILLA?

RETURN IT? TO *WHOM,* EXACTLY?

AN EDUCATED GUESS? *GLADSTONE GANDER!*

HAH! NOT IN A *MILLION-*

WHOA! HEADS UP!

YIKES! WHAT'S *THAT CAR* DOING IN THE *ROAD?*

SCREEECH

WHERE *ELSE* WOULD IT BE, UNCA DONALD? UP A *TREE?*

GETTING BACK TO YOUR *SO-CALLED* LOTTERY WIN, DON'T YOU THINK...

QUIET! I'VE GOT A *PIECE OF MY MIND* TO DELIVER!

313

GLADSTONE? WHERE'D *YOU* GET THIS *JUMBO JALOPY?*

IT'S A *REWARD* FROM THE *COUNT OF CANARDIA!*

AS *MY LUCK* WOULD HAVE IT, I FOUND AND RETURNED THE COUNT'S *LOST PUP...*

LOST PUP?

THIS LITTLE FELLA! SAY HELLO TO *HIS EXCELLENCY PEEKABOO FUZZBROW!* YOU CAN CALL HIM *POOCHIE!*

GRRRR!

:ERK!:

HEY! *THAT'S* THE PUPPY *WE FOUND* EARLIER TODAY AND UNCA DONALD *CHASED OFF!*

:HAW! HAW!: YOU SURE DO MAKE YOUR *OWN* LUCK, CUZ... *ALL BAD!*

GRRRR!

313

THE COUNT MADE *ME* POOCHIE'S *DOGSITTER!*

WHAT'S HE *PAY* YOU IN? *KIBBLE?*

A *THOUSAND SMACKERS* A WEEK WOULD BUY AN *AWFUL LOT* OF KIBBLE, DON'TCHA THINK?

:GACK!:

LATER, CUZ!

MERCENARY!

YOU *HEAR* THAT, GUYS?

UNCA DONALD'S *OUTDONE* HIMSELF!

ZOOOM

HOONK

IMAGINE! IF YOU'D BEEN *NICER* TO POOCHIE, THAT *CAR AND SALARY* WOULD BE *YOURS!*

GLADSTONE CAN *HAVE* 'EM!

WHO'D WANT TO DOGSIT *THAT FLEABAG?*

THE *REAL* LOTTERY WINNER!

JUST *ADMIT* VILLA ROSE IS THE *LEAST* I DESERVE!

"LEAST" IS THE *VERY WORD* FOR IT IN ITS *PRESENT STATE!*

I *REALLY* CAN'T SEE HOW YOU'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE IT *AMOUNT* TO ANYTHING!

HAH! JUST YOU *WAIT!*

THERE YOU ARE, NEPHEW! YOU KNOW *HOW LONG* I'VE BEEN *WAITING?*

ASK ME HOW MUCH I *CARE!*

REALLY?

YOU JUST WANNA GIVE ME A *JOB* THAT *PAYS DIDDLY!*

WELL, KEEP IT! *I'M* A MAN OF *PROPERTY* NOW!

HE *SAYS* HE WON THE *LOTTERY,* BUT WE'VE YET TO *CONFIRM* THAT CLAIM!

LOTTERY WINNER? *THAT'S* A LAUGH!

THIS *LAYABOUT* COULDN'T WIN A LOTTERY IF HE BOUGHT *ALL THE TICKETS* AND *PICKED* THE *WINNING NUMBER* HIMSELF!

OH, *YEAH?*

:HMMM!:

THE ONLY THING MY *DEAR NEPHEW* HAS A *TALENT* FOR IS *LOAFING,* LIKE SO!

:HEH! FAT LOT *YOU* KNOW!

FINE! I'LL GET *SOMEONE ELSE!*

JUST FOR GIGGLES... WHAT *IS* THIS JOB?

I NEED SOMEONE TO *FAN ME* FOR A FEW HOURS EVERY NIGHT WHILE I *READ!*

YEEESH!

HOW ABOUT A *CEILING FAN?*

:SNIFF!: DO YOU *REALIZE* WHAT THOSE COST?

GRRR...

Y'KNOW WHAT *YOU* ARE? A *TYRANT BOSS!*

GUILTY AS CHARGED! AND *YOU* KNOW *WHAT?*

IT TAKES A *TYRANT BOSS LIKE ME* TO MOTIVATE A *WASTE OF SPACE LIKE YOU!*

YEAH? YOU'RE *ALSO–*

I'M *ALSO* A *MULTI-GAZILLIONAIRE* SWIMMING IN *MOOLAH!*

YOU *NEVER* LET ME *FORGET* THAT! IT'S *DISGUSTING!*

I'LL SHOW YOU DISGUSTING!

JOIN THE OTHER *RUBBISH!*

URF!

WHAM

THAT *DOES* IT! *OUT!*

GURF!

BONK

YOU'RE *BATTING A THOUSAND* TODAY, UNCA DONALD!

:MRMF!:

YOU TOSS A *WINDFALL* INTO GLADSTONE'S ARMS—THEN PRETTY MUCH TELL UNCA SCROOGE TO TAKE A *FLYING LEAP!*

TUT! I HAVE MY *REASONS* FOR...

BEHAVING BADLY AND *STEALING* SOMEONE ELSE'S LOTTERY PRIZE!

'ZAT SO?

WHOOPS! HERE'S THE *WINDUP* AND...

RATTLE! RATTLE!

ZIP!

...THERE'S THE *PITCH!*

ZONK!

FINALLY! NOW I CAN READ FANTOMALLARD'S DIARY IN *PEACE!*

CLIK CLIK CLAK

THANKS TO THE SECRETS OF VILLA ROSE, I'M ABLE TO ELUDE THE POLICE AND HAVE COMPLETE FREEDOM TO LEAD MY DOUBLE LIFE..."

DOUBLE LIFE, EH? NOT A BAD GIMMICK!

"...DURING THE DAY I SLEEP, AT NIGHT I PROWL..."

"IN THIS WAY I TAKE MY REVENGE ON THE RICH WHO DESPISE ME, CALLING ME A WASTE OF SPACE!"

HE'S JUST LIKE ME... A VICTIM OF THE PLUTOCRACY!

"FOR MY FORAYS I DRIVE AN AUTOMOBILE EQUIPPED WITH SPECIAL DEVICES..."

:HMMM!: IF I COULD TRICK MY CAR OUT LIKE FANTO-MALLARD'S...

HEY, WHY NOT? I'LL GET GYRO ON IT!

RRRIP

WHERE TO *NOW*, UNCA DONALD?

NEVER *YOU* MIND!

I ONLY HAVE A TALENT FOR *LOAFING*, EH? WE'LL *SEE* ABOUT THAT!

ZOOM

ONCE *I'M* THROUGH, UNCLE SCROOGE WON'T KNOW *WHAT*–

GYRO GEARLOOSE INVENTIONS WHILE-U-WAIT

:ULP!: WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?

WHERE *SHOULD* I BE?

I... UM... I'M LOOKING FOR GYRO...

YOU'VE *FOUND* HIM!

WHAT DO YOU *THINK*, DONALD?

LIFELIKE... *VERY* LIFELIKE!

THANKS! I'VE BEEN COOKING UP SOME *MASKS* FOR *MARDI GRAS!* THIS ONE'S YOUR *UNCLE SCROOGE,* OF COURSE!

THIS ONE IS *DAISY*... THIS IS *YOU*...

WOW! *PERFECT!*

SO WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE? NEED MY *HELP* WITH SOMETHING?

I'D LIKE YOU TO PUT *THESE DEVICES* ON *MY CAR!*

:HMM!: *COMPLICATED* STUFF! IT'LL PROBABLY TAKE ME *ALL DAY!*

OH? *THAT* LONG?

IF YOU NEED *TRANSPORTATION* IN THE MEANTIME, TAKE MY *BI-REACTOR SCOOTER!*

THANKS! I *DO* NEED TO RUN AN *ERRAND* OR TWO!

THAT IS, I'LL GO *INVESTIGATE* VILLA ROSE'S *SECRETS* IN *DEPTH!*

AND I MIGHT BE ABLE TO *MAKE USE* OF THESE *MASKS!*

:HEH! HEH!: THUS MY *NEFARIOUS CAREER BEGINS!*

SEE YA *LATER,* GYRO!

HAVE FUN!

VILLA ROSE, *HERE* I COME!

VROOOM

BEFORE LONG!

FIRST, I'LL CHECK OUT THIS CHAIR'S *DOUBLE BOTTOM*...

FANTOMALLARD'S *ACTION COSTUME!* PRETTY *SPIFFY!*

AND A *HYPNOTIC LAMP,* ACCORDING TO THAT DIARY! PERFECT FOR WHAT *I* HAVE PLANNED!

LOOKS LIKE I'M *ALL SET* FOR...

"...MY FIRST GRAND ESCAPADE!"

AND I HAVE A *VERY DESERVING TARGET* IN MIND!

VROOM

I'M *TELLIN'* YA, PLATO, IT MUSTA BEEN ONE O' THEM *HALLUCY-NATIONS!* THERE *AIN'T* NO SCOOTER *THAT FAST!*

OH?

AND THAT TARGET'S NAME IS *SCROOGE McDUCK!*

ZOOOM

VROOOM

HALLUCINATION, EH?

BUT... BUT...

HEY, UNCLE SCROOGE!

SO! YOU'VE COME FOR THAT *JOB* I OFFERED?

:TSK!: YOUR *DEGRADING DUTIES* STILL INSULT MY *DIGNITY!*

THEN WHAT'S *THIS?*

JUST A *LITTLE SOMETHING* TO SHOW I'M *NOT OFFENDED!*

AN *OLD LAMP?* :HMPH!:

AN OLD *OIL* LAMP, UNK! SEE?

I *DO* SEE, NEPHEW! AND I ADMIT IT'S A *NICE GESTURE!*

CONSIDERING THE *GALLONS* OF *LAMP OIL* I STASHED AWAY *YEARS AGO*, THIS LAMP WILL...

...SAVE ME *BEAUCOUP BUCKS* ON *ELECTRICITY!*

ENJOY, YOU *PREDICTABLE* OLD GOAT!

THAT EVENING, AS DONALD ARRIVES HOME AFTER COLLECTING HIS CAR FROM GYRO'S WORKSHOP...

WHERE *WERE* YOU, UNCA DONALD?

YOU'RE *REALLY LATE!* WE'VE...

...ALREADY HAD *DINNER!*

HAVE YOU? SUITS *ME!* I WAS *HOPING* I'D BE ABLE TO *DINE IN PEACE* TONIGHT!

OKAY, *WHAT'S* GOING ON?

THE WAY YOU'RE *BEHAVING*... YOU'RE *UP* TO SOMETHING!

YEAH?

SOMETHING THAT'LL *GET YOU* IN *LOADS OF TROUBLE!*

SCRAM, BRATS!

FINE! *LET* HIM GO OFF THE *DEEP END!*

WE WASH OUR HANDS OF IT!

LET'S HIT THE HAY!

LOADS OF TROUBLE, EH? NOT *THIS* TIME!

AH! THE KIDS ARE *ASLEEP!*

TIME TO *ACT!* ONCE IN *COSTUME...*

...DONALD DUCK *VANISHES,* AND...

...THE *DUCK AVENGER* APPEARS, *RISEN* FROM THE *ASHES!*

DOES HE *LEAVE* BY THE *FRONT DOOR?*

NOPE! BY THE *WINDOW,* *FANTOMALLARD* STYLE!

HE THEN *SPRING-BOOTS* OVER TO HIS *FAITHFUL STEED...*

BOING BOING BOING

...THE *FABULOUSLY* TRICKED-OUT *DUCKMOBILE!*

SPROING

KEEP *WATCHING,* FANS OF *DERRING-DO!* YOU AIN'T SEEN *NOTHIN'* YET!

TO BE CONCLUDED

Walt Disney's LUDWIG VON DRAKE

CHORE CHUMP

YES, GUS GOOSE IS VERY SLOW ABOUT HIS CHORES, LUDWIG...BUT I GAVE UP LONG AGO TRYING TO HURRY HIM! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

BUT SUCH A TIME WASTER...SUCH INEFFICIENCY!

W WDC 265-06

GUS GOOSE! WHERE'S YOUR AMBITION? DON'T YOU WANT TO SHOW YOU'VE GOT SOME ZIP... THAT OLD GET-UP-AND-GO?

(YAWN!) UH HUH!

I'LL GET UP AND GO TAKE A NAP!

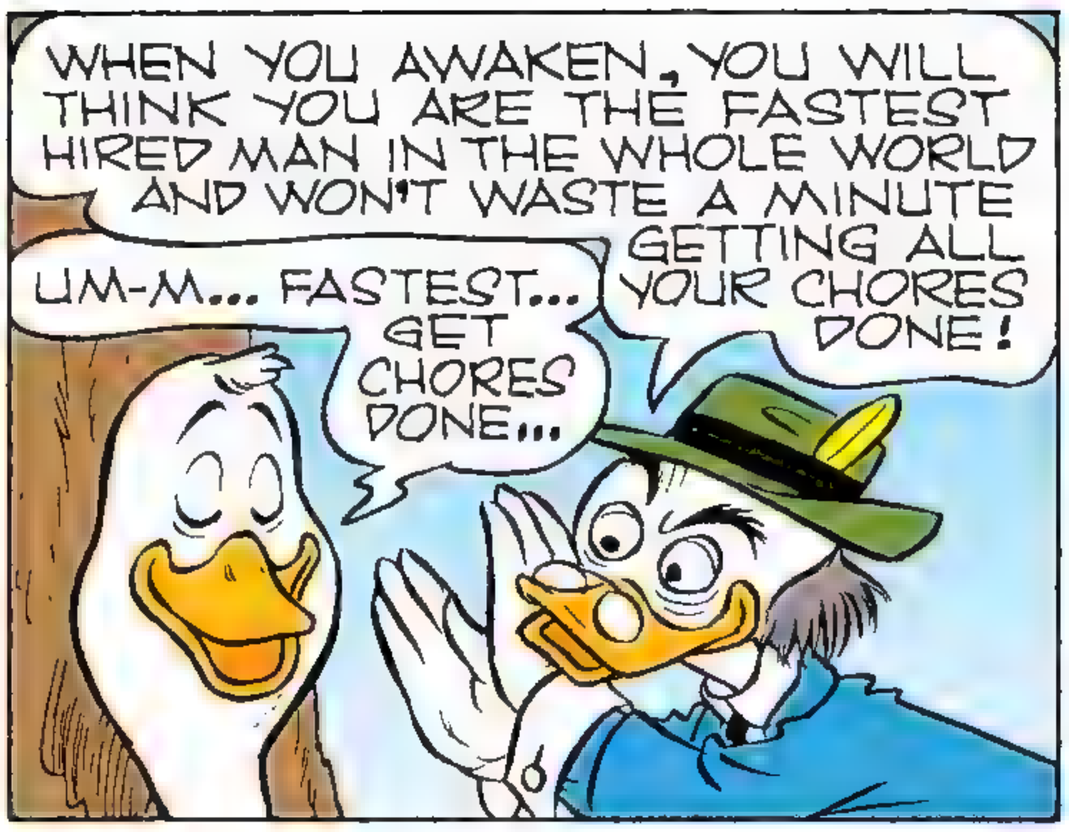
HA,HA! SEE WHAT I MEAN?

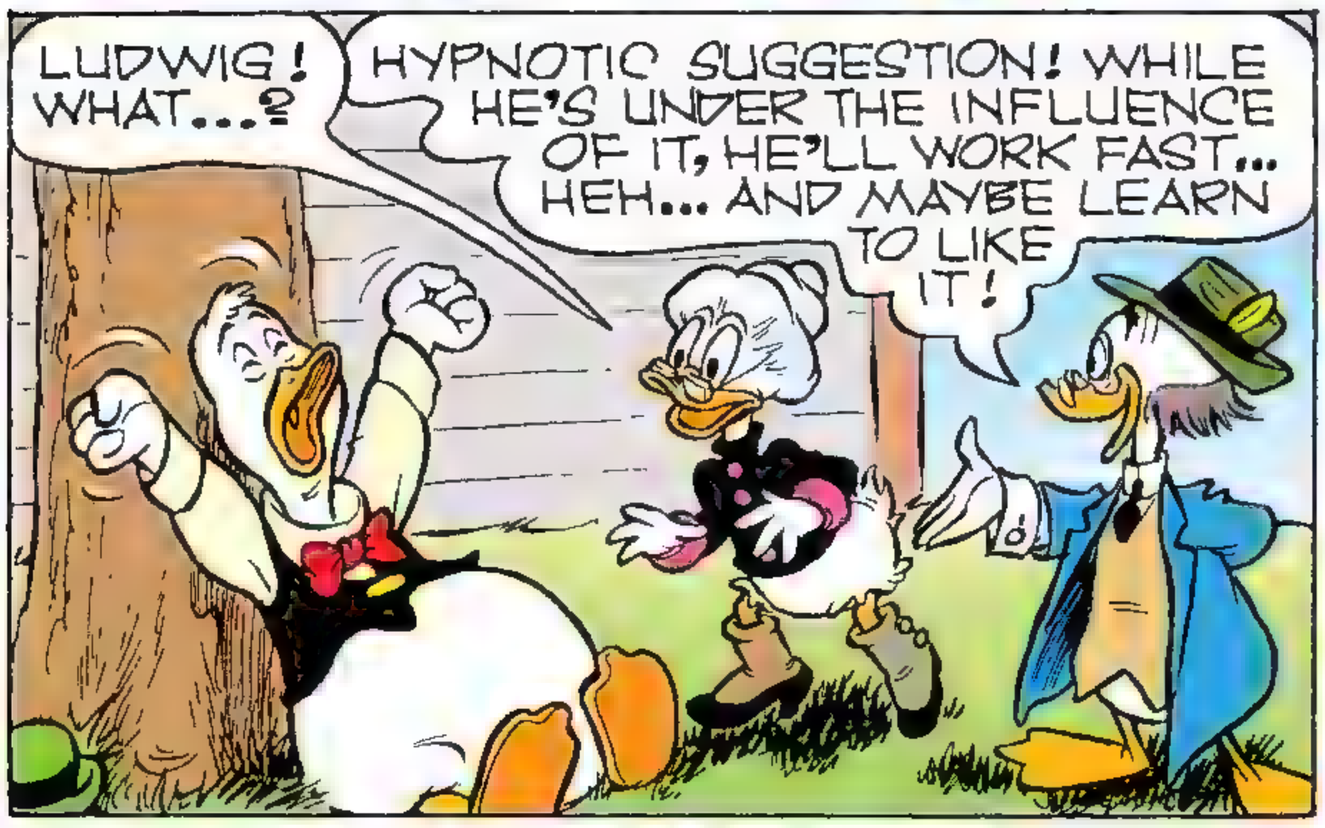
IT'S JUST NOT RIGHT! NO SLOWPOKE GOOSE HAS ANY RIGHT TO BE SO IMPOSSIBLE! NOT WITH A GENIUS LIKE ME!

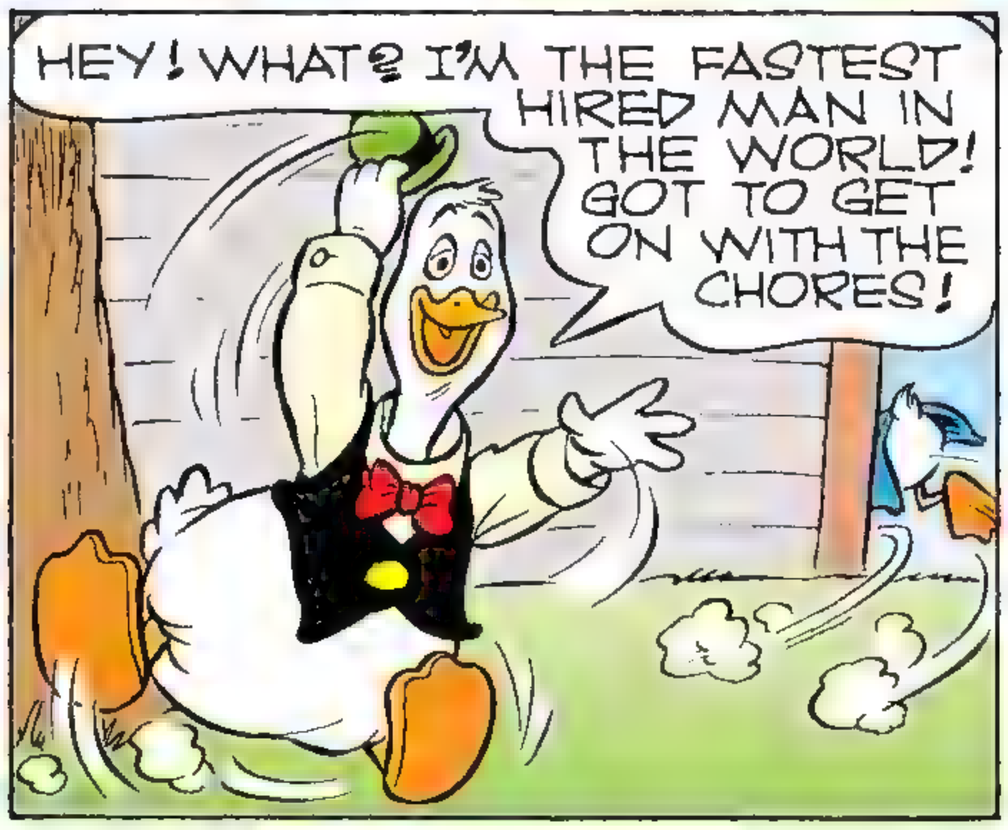
HMMM! GRANDMA DUCK, DO YOU MIND IF I TRY SOME OF MY SCIENTIFICAL PSYCHOLOGICAL METHODS?

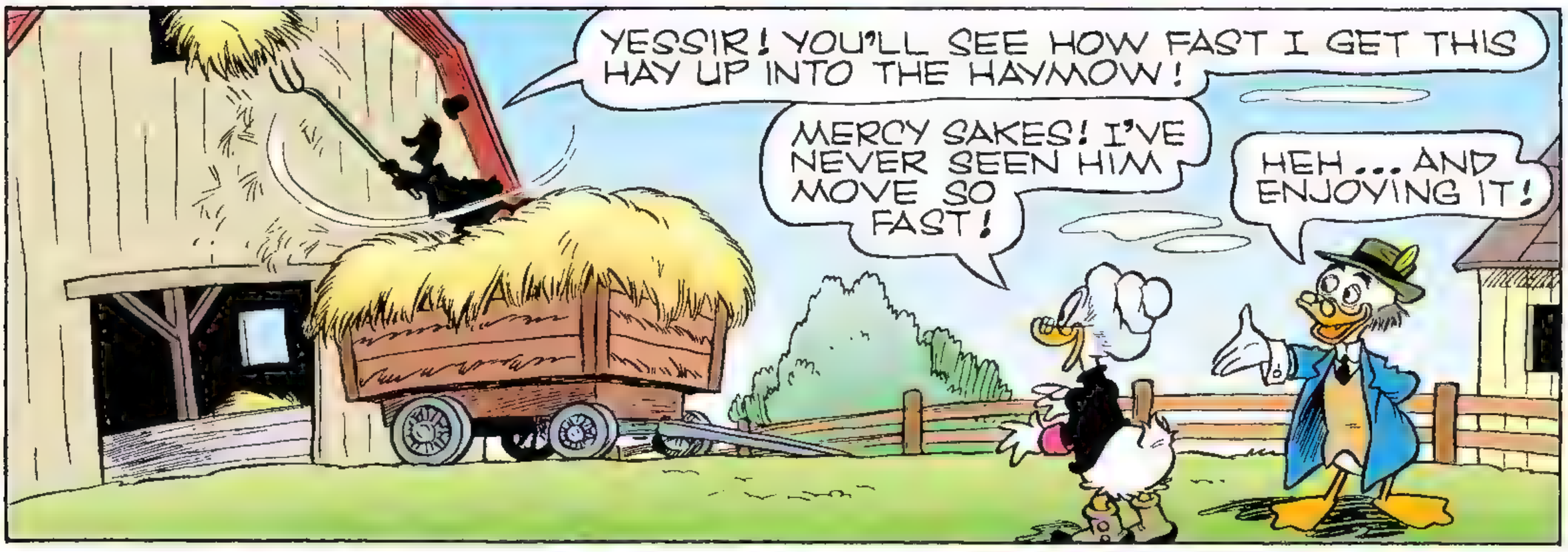
NOT AT ALL!

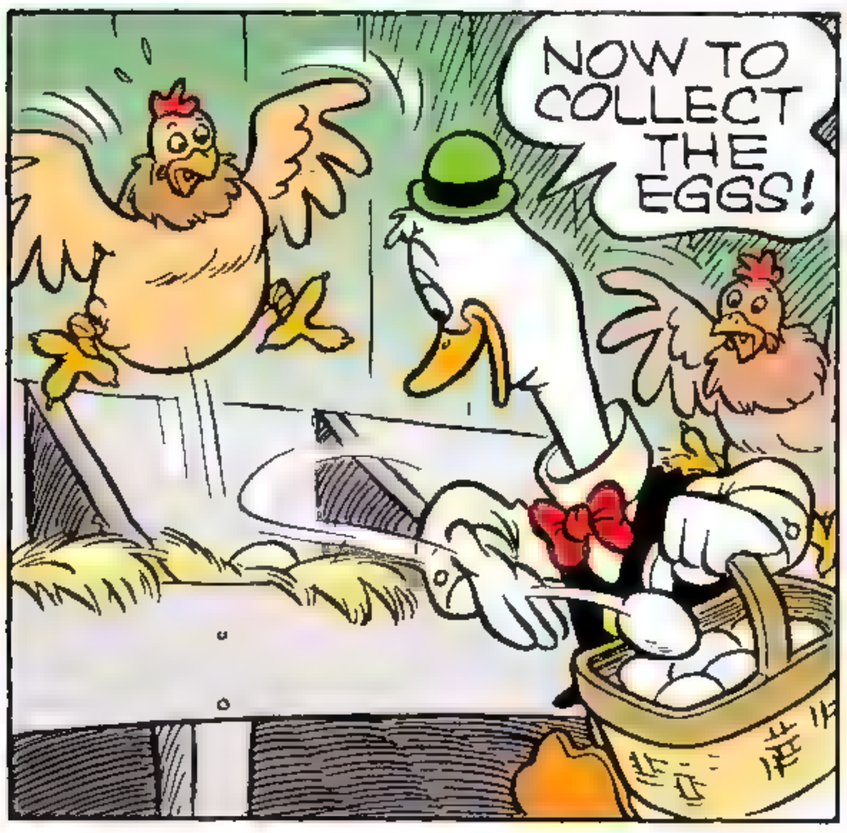
ZZZZZ!
QUIETLY, NOW... LISTEN, GUS GOOSE! YOU ARE GOING TO LEARN THE SATISFACTION OF DOING THINGS RIGHT!

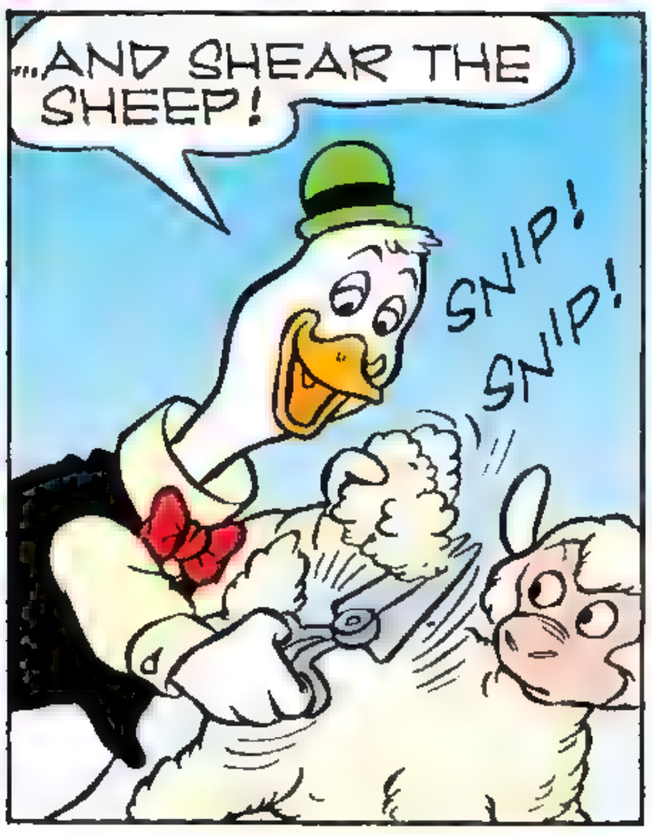

WHEN YOU AWAKEN, YOU WILL THINK YOU ARE THE FASTEST HIRED MAN IN THE WHOLE WORLD AND WON'T WASTE A MINUTE GETTING ALL YOUR CHORES DONE!
UM-M... FASTEST... GET CHORES DONE...

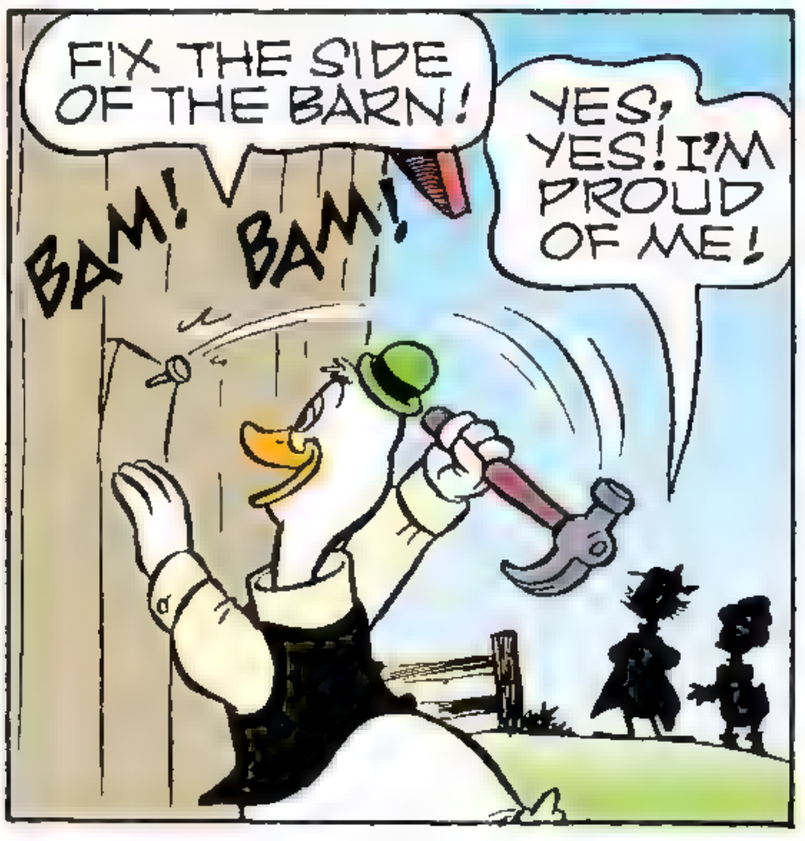

LUDWIG! WHAT...?
HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION! WHILE HE'S UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF IT, HE'LL WORK FAST... HEH... AND MAYBE LEARN TO LIKE IT!


HEY! WHAT? I'M THE FASTEST HIRED MAN IN THE WORLD! GOT TO GET ON WITH THE CHORES!


YESSIR! YOU'LL SEE HOW FAST I GET THIS HAY UP INTO THE HAYMOW!
MERCY SAKES! I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM MOVE SO FAST!
HEH... AND ENJOYING IT!


NOW TO COLLECT THE EGGS!


...AND SHEAR THE SHEEP!
SNIP!
SNIP!


FIX THE SIDE OF THE BARN!
BAM!
BAM!
YES, YES! I'M PROUD OF ME!

AND COLLECT THE EGGS!
NO! DON'T DISTURB THE HENS AGAIN SO SOON, GUS!
EGGS
AND SHEAR THE SHEEP!
GUS! YOU ALREADY *DID* THAT!
SNIP! SNIP!
AND FIX THE SIDE OF... HMM... DOESN'T SEEM TO NEED FIXING!
PHEW! THAT SHOULD SLOW HIM DOWN A BIT AT LEAST!
WELL, I MUST KEEP BUSY! I'LL JUST TAKE THE WHOLE BARN APART SO I CAN PUT IT BACK TOGETHER AGAIN!
OH, NO! *STOP!*
R-RIP!
SNAP!
CRACK!
BANG!
THE HYPNOTISM, LUDWIG... SNAP HIM OUT OF IT!
HE'S DOING SO MUCH SNAPPING HIMSELF, HE CAN'T HEAR ME!
MAYBE THIS WILL HELP!
MY OLD GRAMOPHONE? HOW...?
BAM!
CRACK!
JUST TRY TO GET ME RIGHT ABOVE HIM!

GUS GOOSE! NOW ***HEAR THIS!*** YOU ARE YOUR SAME POKEY SELF. AGAIN!

?

HAH! I THINK I GOT THROUGH TO HIM!

THANK GOODNESS!

(YAWN!) WELL, WELL! LOOKS LIKE THE BARN'S GOING TO NEED SOME FIXING... ***SOMETIME!***

HEH... AT LEAST HE INTENDS TO REPAIR IT!

WA-AH! THAT'S RIGHT... MY LOVELY BARN! AT HIS NORMAL SPEED HE'LL NEVER GET IT REPAIRED!

YAWN!

OH, COME NOW, GRANDMA DUCK! ANY ***NORMAL*** NORMAL PERSON COULD DO THE WHOLE JOB IN A WEEK!

YOU JUST SAY THAT!

POOH! EXCEPT FOR GUS GOOSE, ANY BUTTERFINGERED NUMBSKULL COULD DO IT!

OH, THANK YOU, LUDWIG! YOU'RE SO KIND!

I'LL KEEP YOU COMPANY DOWN HERE ***ALL WEEK!***

I'M BEGINNING TO SUSPECT GUS GOOSE IS THE GENIUS AROUND HERE!

THE END

WALT DISNEY'S

THE DIABOLICAL DuckAvenger PART TWO

SO WHERE WERE WE? OH, YES... **MOCKED** BY COUSIN GLADSTONE, **HARRIED** BY UNCLE SCROOGE, AND **UNDERVALUED** BY HIS THREE KNOW-IT-ALL NEPHEWS, DONALD DUCK'S BEEN STUCK WITH ALL THE BAD LUCK... **UNTIL NOW!**

THANKS TO A MIX-UP IN THE MAIL, OUR HAPLESS HERO RECEIVES THE DEED TO **VILLA ROSE**–A MANSION THAT WAS, DECADES AGO, THE **HEADQUARTERS** OF THAT LEGENDARY ADVENTURER, **FANTOMALLARD!** THIS INFAMOUS FIGURE LED A **DOUBLE LIFE** AS A GENTLEMAN THIEF AND FIGHTER OF CORRUPTION! NOW DONALD, FINDING FANTOMALLARD'S **DIARY** HIDDEN IN THE VILLA, LEARNS ALL THE ELUSIVE RICHNIK'S SECRET METHODS OF PULLING CAPERS AND HIDING FROM THE LAW!

THESE TRICKS–PLUS A SUPPLY OF GYRO GEARLOOSE'S **MARDI GRAS MASKS**–ENABLE DONALD TO TRANSFORM HIMSELF INTO THE **DUCK AVENGER**... AND UNDER THE **CLOAK OF NIGHT** SPRING HIS SCHEMES ON HIS **FANCIED FOES!** IT'S **PAYBACK** TIME!

DUSK AT McDUCK MANOR! UNCLE SCROOGE HAS NO INKLING OF THE **THREAT** THAT LURKS WITHOUT!

:HEH!: HIGH WALLS ON ALL SIDES... A FRONT DOOR OF SOLID STEEL... AND ***ELECTRONIC BOOBY TRAPS*** GUARDING MY FANTASTICATRILLION-DOLLAR ***HOME CASH RESERVE!*** I COULDN'T BE MORE ***SECURE!***

:AHH-H!: NOTHING BEATS LYING ON A *MATTRESS* STUFFED WITH *THOUSAND-DOLLAR BILLS!*

AND WITH DONALD'S *LAMP GIFT* I'M NOT SPENDING A *PENNY* ON *ELECTRICITY...*

...WHILE I EASE MY WEARY ORBS IN OVID'S ***METAMORPHOSES***— THAT EPIC POEM FULL OF MY FAVORITE LEGENDS!

:MUMBLE! MUMBLE!: *"MIDAS TOUCHED A **BARREN** CLOD OF EARTH—AND LO! BY MAGIC, THE CLOD BECAME A **NUGGET**..."*

*"AND THE GROUND AROUND... A **MINE!**"* :HEH!: GOLD IS WHERE YOU FIND IT!

*SCROOGE LITTLE **SUSPECTS** THAT AS THE LAMP ILLUMINATES THE PAGES, IT'S ALSO RELEASING **HYPNOTIC VAPORS!***

FASCINATING READING! JUST FASCI... FAS...

:FZZZZ!:

MEANWHILE, BARRELLING THROUGH THE NIGHT...

DONALD DUCK MAY NOT AMOUNT TO *MUCH* IN THE EYES OF HIS SKINFLINT UNCLE, BUT SCROOGE McDUCK HAS NOT RECKONED WITH THE *DIABOLICAL MACHINATIONS* OF THE *DUCK AVENGER!*

WHICH MEET WITH THEIR *FIRST HURDLE*–THE *FIFTEEN-FOOT WALL* AROUND THE *McDUCK ESTATE!*

IT IS, HOWEVER, BUT A MERE *TRIFLE* FOR THE *DUCK AVENGER!*

WITH A FLIP OF THIS *SWITCH*, IT'S UP...

CLAK

...AND *AWAY!*

TWOING

CLIK

SO MUCH FOR THE *HURDLE* PART!

SHWOOP

DEPLOY *'CHUTE!*

THAT INSURES A SOFT LAN...

SNAP!

...DIIIIIING!

ARRGH! FORGOT ABOUT THE *BOOBY TRAPS!* WELL, I'M *NEW* AT THIS!

CLACK

I *AM* PREPARED FOR THIS *STEEL DOOR* THOUGH!

BROUGHT ALONG A BULB OF *FANTOMALLARD'S SPECIAL ACID!*

ONE LITTLE *SQUIRT...*

SHUNT

...AND THE *LOCK* WILL MELT LIKE *BUTTER!*

SZZZZ

FZZZZ

BONG BONG BONG

RATS! FORGOT ABOUT THAT *BLASTED ALARM* TOO!

BONG BONG BONG

NOT A *PROBLEM* FOR A QUICK BROWN *FOX!*

IN FACT...

Z

BONG BONG BONG

QUIET, YOU!

SNIP

THOSE *HYPNOTIC VAPORS* REALLY PUT HIM *UNDER!*

Z

BAGS FULL OF MONEY? FEH! *ANYONE* COULD MAKE OFF WITH THOSE! THE *DUCK AVENGER* HAS A MUCH MORE *CUNNING CAPER* IN MIND!

Z

AND THAT'S TO PURLOIN...

THUD

...HIS *MATTRESS!*

ZZ... ZZK!

HE'LL *NEVER SUSPECT* HIS *LAYABOUT NEPHEW* PULLED A STUNT LIKE *THIS!*

AS FOR THIS *TALL IRON GATE...*

...THAT CALLS FOR ANOTHER *SPRITZ* OF THE *SPECIAL ACID* AND...

SQUIRT!

...OUT I GO!

MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF THE ROLE THEY WILL PLAY IN THE REBIRTH OF A LEGEND...

SEEMS A WASTE OF POLICE RESOURCES TO SET UP A ROADBLOCK FOR A MIRAGE!

YUP!

POLICE CHECKPOINT

STILL, THAT OLD DUFFER SWORE HE SAW FANTOMALLARD CHARGING UP AND DOWN THIS ROAD! THE LONG-GONE FANTOMALLARD!

YUP!

SO WE LOSE A WHOLE NIGHT ON ASSIGNED STAKEOUT–JUST IN CASE HE TURNS UP AGAIN!

YUP! ORDERS ARE ORDERS!

HOWEVER...

I'LL STASH THE MATTRESS AT THE VILLA, THEN...

AH! OUR FIRST CUSTOMER!

YUP! HOPE HE'S NOT IN A HURRY!

HMM... A *CHECKPOINT!*

NO PROB! I FLIP *ANOTHER* SWITCH...

SHOONK

SHOONK

...AND *CLEAR THE WAY!*

URF!

GURF!

TWUMP

DIDJA SEE *THAT?*

YUP!

IT'S *COPS-AND-ROBBERS* TIME...

...SO LET'S DEPLOY *ANOTHER* OF THESE *GADGETS*...

CLIK

-HEH! HEH! HEH!-

FASTER! HE'S GETTING AWAY!

HEY! IS THIS *OIL?*

YUP!

WHOA! IT'S *ALL OVER* THE *ROAD!*

SWIIIP

YEOOW!

CRASH

SPLASH

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU *DOING* UP THERE?

RECON!

AN' I *RECON* OUR *OILY FRIEND'S* HEADING TO THAT *VILLA* OVER YONDER!

SO HE IS!

AFTER A *NIGHT'S WORK* LIKE THIS, IT'S *TIME* FOR THE *DUCK AVENGER...*

...TO *REST* ON HIS *LAURELS*, OR RATHER TAKE HIS *REPOSE* ON...

...A *MATTRESS* STUFFED WITH *MOOLAH!*

:HEH!: AND TO THINK HOW *EASY* IT WAS TO *DITCH* THOSE C—

ULP!

OKAY, BUDDY! *HANDS UP!*

GUESS I *UNDERESTIMATED* YOU GUYS!

GUESS YOU *DID!* SIDDOWN!

AND *NO* SUDDEN MOVES!

HANDS IN *PLAIN SIGHT!*

OKAY, OKAY, *Y'GOT* ME!

CLIK

CLIK

URF!

GURF!

BONK

BONK

BACK OUT THE *WINDOW!*

GOOD THING I *SCOPED* THIS PLACE OUT *EARLIER!*

ONE *EMERGENCY LADDER,* COMING UP!

ZOOM

A QUICK *CLIMB*...

...A *VALIANT LEAP* AND...

SWOOP

...SWEET *REFUGE* IS MINE!

VOOP

CHONK

LET'S SEE THOSE COPS *TRACK* ME *NOW!*

MEANWHILE...

-WHEW!- THAT'S *TWICE* HE'S KNOCKED US FOR A LOOP!

HOW ABOUT SOME *LIGHT* ON THE SUBJECT?

DON'T BOTHER! HE WENT *THIS* WAY!

-HEH! HEH!- I CAN JUST SEE THEM *STUMBLING AROUND* UP THERE, *CLUELESS!*

AH! MY *CUE!*

BETTER *COMB* THE *ENTIRE PROPERTY!*

WHILE *THEY'RE* PLAYING *OUTSIDE...*

...THE *DUCK AVENGER* SLIPS BACK *INSIDE!*

SQUEEK

FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS— *HIDE THE MATTRESS!*

THERE!

SQUEEK

:GULP!: THOSE *DUM-DUMS* LIT FANTOMALLARD'S SECRET *DYNAMITE CANDLE!*

IF IT HAD *GONE OFF*... WHOO! *GOOD NIGHT, NELLIE!*

PUFF

AND WITH *THAT*, THE *DUCK AVENGER* MAKES HIMSELF *SCARCE!*

THE NEXT MORNING...

WAKEY, WAKEY!

BONK BONK

ZZZ... EH... UGH!

UNCLE SCROOGE? WHAT'S UP?

LAST NIGHT SOMEONE *STOLE MY MATTRESS!*

STOLE YOUR MATTRESS? *RIGHT OUT* FROM *UNDER* YOU?

HRMM...

PRETTY *SLICK TRICK!* ANY *SUSPECTS?*

A *COUPLE!* I'VE REPORTED IT TO THE *AUTHORITIES* AND...

AND...?

GET DRESSED AND *COME DOWNSTAIRS!* THE *POLICE* CRAVE A CONFAB TOOT SWEET!

POLICE... HERE? *CONFAB?!* BETTER BE ON MY *GUARD*... NOT LET ANYTHING SLIP!

SHORTLY...

IS *THIS* THE DUCK YOU CHASED LAST NIGHT?

COULD BE, COULD BE... BUT IT *MIGHT'VE* BEEN *HIM!*

YUP!

I'M SURE IT WAS *ONE* OF 'EM! AND HE WORE *BAT WINGS!*

THAT'S *RIDICULOUS!*

THAT PATROLMAN IS *TALKING* THROUGH HIS *DONUTS!*

AND I'M MISSING MY *MID-MORNING SNOOZE!*

GENTLEMEN...

...LET'S GET DOWN TO CASES! *ONE* OF YOU STOLE MY MATTRESS!

WHY *ME?*

AND WHY *ME?*

DON'T STEAL MY QUESTION, YOU SLICKED-BACK CROOK!

CROOK? *ME?* IT'S ALL *YOU*, YOU *PALLET PILFERER!*

THIEF!

BAM

:GRARR!:

:GRAH!:

BONK

VILLAIN!

ENOUGH!

UCK!

ACK!

THUD

RIGHT NOW ALL I REALLY CARE ABOUT IS THE *MATTRESS*... AND *RELIABLE WITNESSES* SAY *IT'S* STOWED AT VILLA ROSE!

WITNESSES?

YEAH, *US!* WE EVEN *CORNERED* THE THIEF THERE, BUT HE *GOT AWAY!*

NEVER MIND! WE'LL *FIND* HIM!

IF WE *RECOVER* MY MATTRESS, THAT RASCAL SHOULD COME RUNNING! AND *THEN*... :*GROWF!*:

EVERYONE– TO THE VILLA! TIME'S A-WASTIN'!

NOT GOOD... NOPE, *NOT GOOD!*

C'MON, DONALD!

I'LL *FOLLOW* IN MY *HUMBLE GADABOUT!*

YIP! YIP!

GOTTA MOVE THAT MATTRESS *OUT OF* AND *AWAY* FROM THE VILLA! BUT *HOW?*

LET'S SEE... IF I CAN *DISTRACT* UNCLE SCROOGE SOMEHOW, I COULD...

DONALD WAITS FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT TO ACT...

HEY, LOOK! THAT *STRANGE FIGURE* OVER THERE! ISN'T IT WEARING *BAT WINGS?*

WHERE? WE DON'T...

...SEE ANYTHING!

IT'S *DUCKED* INTO THOSE *BUSHES!* HURRY, UNK!

:GRR!: THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M DOING! C'MON, LADS!

A QUARTER TO *WHOEVER* SPOTS THE THIEF *AGAIN!* A *DOLLAR* TO WHOEVER *CAPTURES HIM!*

GO TO IT, POOCHIE!

YIP! YIP!

SO FAR SO GOOD! TIME TO DEPLOY *GYRO'S MASKS!*

NOW, WHERE SHOULD I...

YIP! YIP! YIP!

SCRAM! *YOU* AND *I* HAVE NO *BUSINESS!*

YIP! YIP!

ON *SECOND THOUGHT,* MAYBE WE *DO!*

YIP! YURMF!

OKAY, BACK TO YOUR DOGSITTER!

PAT

I GOTTA SEE THIS!

DONALD? OMIGOSH, YOU'VE SHRUNK!

AND GROWN FUR!

PERCHANCE, DID I HEAR MY DEAR UNCLE CALL MY NAME?

DONALD?! BUT, BUT...

HMM... A VERY CONVINCING MASK! SHINES A WHOLE NEW LIGHT ON THE MATTER!

I'LL SAY! ANYONE COULD'VE WORN THAT!

COULD THE *PERSON* YOU SAW HAVE HAD *THIS* ON?

POSSIBLY...

POSSIBLY, MY EYE!

IF *I* WAS THE THIEF, WOULD I HAVE *DISGUISED MYSELF* AS *MYSELF?*

AND HOW'D THAT *PAMPERED POOCH* OF YOURS END UP WITH THAT MASK, EH, GLADSTONE?

DON'T ASK ME! ASK *HIM!*

HAH! *HE* GOT IT OFF *YOU,* DIDN'T HE! *YOU'RE* THE THIEF! DON'T TRY TO *DENY* IT!

OKAY, I'LL ADMIT...

SWAT

...YOU'VE *FLIPPED,* DONALD!

:UGH!:

ENOUGH!

POW

BIFF

SOCK

PUMMEL EACH OTHER *LATER!* FIND THAT CROOK *NOW*... HE COULD BE *ANYBODY!*

HMPH!

HMPH!

AND SO, THE *DUCK AVENGER* SLYLY DIVERTS *SUSPICION* FROM *HIMSELF!*

WHILE *EVERYONE ELSE* IS BUSY *SEARCHING,* I'LL HUSTLE OVER TO VILLA ROSE AND *DEAL* WITH THAT MATTRESS!

WHOA! THERE'S GLADSTONE! BETTER *MISDIRECT* HIM!

GLADSTONE, YOU LOWLIFE! WHAT DO YOU *THINK* YOU'RE *DOING?*

LOOKING FOR THE *THIEF,* UNCLE SCROOGE!

HE *DIDN'T* COME *THIS WAY,* NINNY! CHECK OVER *THERE!*

RIGHT-O!

:HEH!: AND NOW THE COAST IS CLEAR! NEXT STOP—VILLA ROSE!

OOF!

OOF!

BONK

UNCLE SCROOGE! HOW'D YOU GET HERE?

I'VE BEEN HERE ALL ALONG, NITWIT! WHY ARE YOU HERE?

YOU SENT ME HERE! FROM UP THERE!

BUT I WASN'T UP THERE!

MAYBE NOT! YOW! SEE THAT?

I'M SEEING YOU KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT THIS! MAYBE DONALD WAS RIGHT...

...AND YOU ARE THE MATTRESS-SNATCHER! WHERE'D YOU HIDE IT, CRUMB-BUM?

CONK

WAIT! A DITCHED MASK PROVES THE REAL THIEF IS RUNNING SCARED! I BET HE'S HIDING OUT AT VILLA ROSE!

:HMM!:

SO I'LL GO THERE AND SOLVE THIS! SEE YA WHEN I SEE YA...

I HATE TO THINK HE'S RIGHT...

HAVE YOU SEEN UNCA DONALD? WE CAN'T FIND HIM!

FORGET HIM, BOYS! KEEP AN EYE ON GLADSTONE FOR ME!

MEANWHILE, DOWN THE ROAD!

:PHEW!: WHAT A SLOG! I DON'T REMEMBER VILLA ROSE BEING SO FAR AWAY!

UH-OH! THERE'S GLADSTONE AGAIN! GUESS MY MISDIRECTION GOT MISDIRECTED!

THAT LUCKY CLUCK WILL PROBABLY FIND THAT MATTRESS IN JIG TIME!

FLOMP

SO MUCH FOR *MY CAREER* AS A *CAPED ADVENTURER!* I'LL SCHLEP HOME AND *LEAVE MY FATE* TO *FATE*...

MOMENTS LATER!

WHEW! OKAY, LET'S SEE IF MY *LUCK* WILL BACK UP MY *BIG TALK!*

I'LL JUST LET IT *GUIDE* MY *STEPS!*

AH! WHAT HAVE WE *HERE?*

A *HIDDEN ROOM!* MUSTY, CREEPY AND *DARK!*

WELL, THIS *CANDLE* WILL TAKE CARE OF *THAT!*

YOWZA! UNCLE SCROOGE'S *MATTRESS!*

LUCK, AS **USUAL**, SEEMS TO BE GOING ALL GLADSTONE'S WAY! WILL IT **ALSO** KEEP THE **CANDLE** FROM FOLLOWING ITS **DESIGNED PURPOSE?**

NOPE!

KRAKABOOM

YOWP!

JUST AS WE *SUSPECTED!*

YUP!

:GASP!: THE *THIEF!* MY *MONEY!* THEY'RE *AIRBORNE!*

AFTERWARD!

THERE YOU ARE, UNCA DONALD! WE'VE CAUGHT THE THIEF!

YEP! CASE CLOSED!

:SIGH!: I'LL COME QUIETLY...

VERY FUNNY! AND DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF! THIS WAS THE WORK OF A GENIUS PRANKSTER!

NAMELY COUSIN GLADSTONE!

THAT A FACT?

AS PUNISHMENT, UNCA SCROOGE IS MAKING HIM PICK UP ALL THE MONEY BLOWN OUT OF VILLA ROSE BY THE EXPLOSION!

EVERY LAST BILL! :HEH! HEH!:

AS FOR YOU, NEPHEW...

NEPHEW? TUT, UNK, CALL ME AVENGER!

AVENGER? WHY FOR?

OH, NEVER MIND! IT'S A LONG STORY AND WOULD GO WAY OVER ALL YOUR TINY HEADS!

HMPH! FIGURES YOU'D BE THINKING UP NONSENSE LIKE THAT WHILE DOING WHAT YOU DO BEST– LOAFING!

the end?

WALT DISNEY'S

Donald Duck in "BANQUET-behind-BARS"

A WISE MAN ONCE SAID, "YOU ARE WHAT YOU EAT"... TRUER WORDS WERE NEVER SPOKEN...

STOP... UNCA DONALD! WE'RE HUNGRY!

WATTS

Chuck's Chili Dogs

Chuck's

H/DD/7413

YEAH! WE WANT HOT DOGS...

...HAMBURGERS, FRENCH FRIES...

...AND CHILI!

JUNK FOOD! THAT'S ALL YOU KIDS THINK ABOUT! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO OUTGROW YOUR CHILDISH APPETITES?

JUST TO TEACH YOU A LESSON, WE'RE HAVING SNAILS FOR DINNER!

SNAILS? UGH!

BLEARGH!!

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?

BESIDES, UNCA DONALD...

...SNAILS ARE...

...VERY EXPENSIVE!

THAT PROVES HOW GOOD THEY ARE! SO BUTTON YOUR BEAKS!

100 ft.

HA! WE'RE NOT WORRIED!

LUCKILY FOR US...

...YOU'RE ALMOST BROKE!

STOP!

313

WOW! FIFTY BUCKS! LOOKS LIKE WE EAT WELL TONIGHT!

THAT MONEY'S NOT PENNIES FROM HEAVEN, UNCA DONALD...

MAYBE NOT, BUT I'LL BE MIGHTY CLOSE AFTER TASTING SOME SNAILS!

SOMEBODY...

...IN THE RESTAURANT...

...DROPPED THAT WALLET!

SO WHAT?! THIS RESTAURANT'S CUSTOMERS SPEND MORE MONEY THAN THIS ON *TIPS*! THEY WON'T MISS IT!

THEY *WILL* WHEN THEY GO TO PAY THEIR BILL! AND YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN THEN...

...THEY'LL START LOOKING FOR IT!

THEY'LL SUSPECT ANYONE WHO CAME IN *AFTER* THEM OF FINDING IT! =GULP=

THEN WE'LL WAIT TO SEE IF ANYONE COMES LOOKING FOR IT!

BUT IF EVERYONE LEAVES WITHOUT A FUSS, THE MONEY WILL BE OURS, FREE AND CLEAR!

BAH!

ZIP!

WHERE THERE'S A WILL, THERE'S A WAY...

WE WANT HOT DOGS!

BUT SOME WAYS REQUIRE PATIENCE!

WE'VE BEEN HERE AN HOUR...

...AND THE RESTAURANT'S STILL FULL!

=GROAN=

A LOT OF PATIENCE!

WAKE UP, UNCA DONALD! THE LAST CUSTOMER JUST LEFT! WE CAN GO IN NOW!

YEAH! WE'RE FREEZING!

SHIVER! SHIVER!

PREPARE YOUR TASTE BUDS, BOYS, FOR A MEAL FIT FOR A KING!

WE'RE PAST CARING, UNCA DONALD!

WE'RE SO HUNGRY...

...WE'D EAT ANYTHING!

AND SO, THE BOYS GET THEIR FIRST TASTE OF HAUTE CUISINE...

YOU'LL HAVE TO ADMIT, THAT WAS DELICIOUS!

WAITER! OUR CHECK, PLEASE!

BLEECH!!

WE STILL THINK YOU SHOULD HAVE...

...TURNED THAT WALLET INTO THE POLICE!

WE COULD HAVE EATEN HONEST HOT DOGS!

PHOOEY! THAT WALLET BELONGED TO A FILTHY RICH TYCOON WHO DOESN'T EVEN KNOW IT'S GONE!

YOUR CHECK, SIR... $49.95!

THEN YOU'RE IN LUCK, MY GOOD MAN! THERE'S EXACTLY FIFTY DOLLARS IN THIS WALLET! KEEP THE CHANGE!

THAT'S MY WALLET!

SHRINK!

ANOTHER WISE MAN ONCE SAID, "AS YE SOW..."

DINNER TIME, BERT! FETCH OUR "GUESTS" SOME CHILI DOGS AND FRENCH FRIES!

HOORAY!

END

Donald's Off Day

by Walt Disney

W WDC 52-09

THE SUN IS UP... AND SO IS DON! "HURRAY," HE CRIES, "MY GOLF GAME'S ON!"

BUT, BY THE TIME DON GETS OUTSIDE, THE JOVIAL SUN DECIDES TO HIDE!

DONALD'S JOY GIVES WAY TO WRATH -- HE KICKS THE TOYS STREWN IN HIS PATH!

WHILE UNCA' DONALD TRIES TO DOZE, THEY PUT THE RABBIT IN HIS CLOTHES.

THEY SQUEEZE THE BULB AND MAKE IT JUMP -- DON THINKS HIS HEART IS GOING **THUMP!**

HE'S SURE THAT HIS LAST HOUR IS NEAR, AND GIVES AWAY ALL HE HOLDS DEAR.

THE SUN COMES OUT TO SEE THE TRICK, AND DONALD'S **ANGRY**.. HE'S NOT **SICK!**

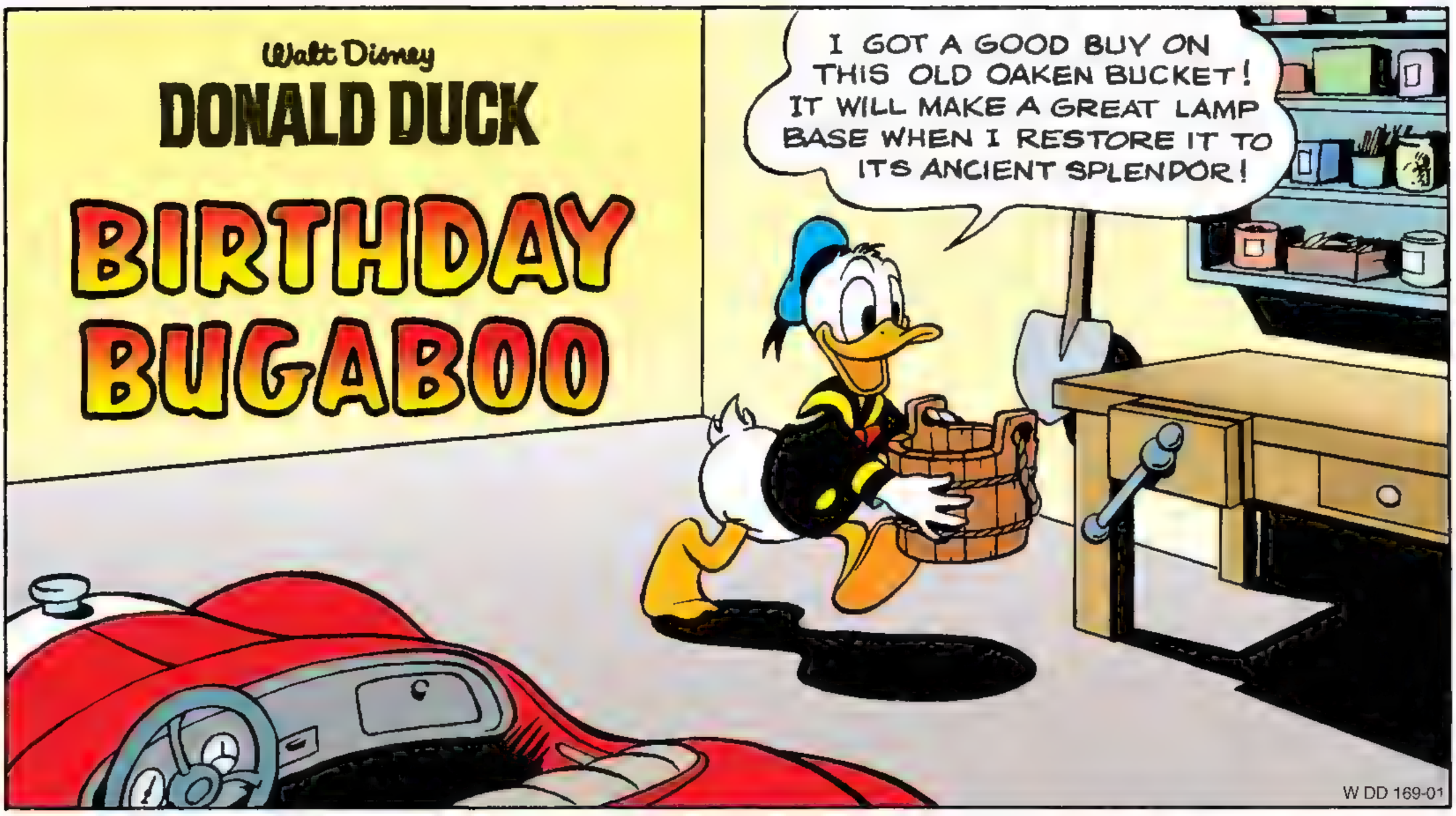
HE GRABS HIS CLUBS, DECIDES TO PLAY.. THE RAIN SAYS **NO!** IT'S DON'S OFF DAY!

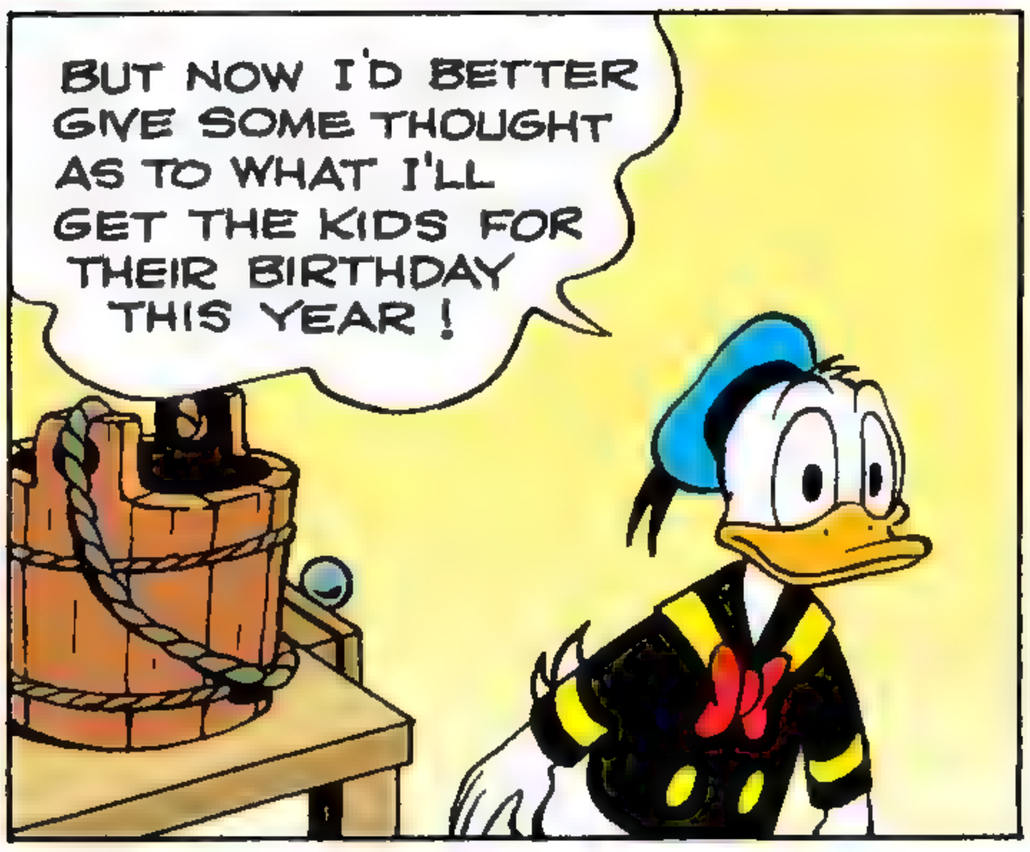
End

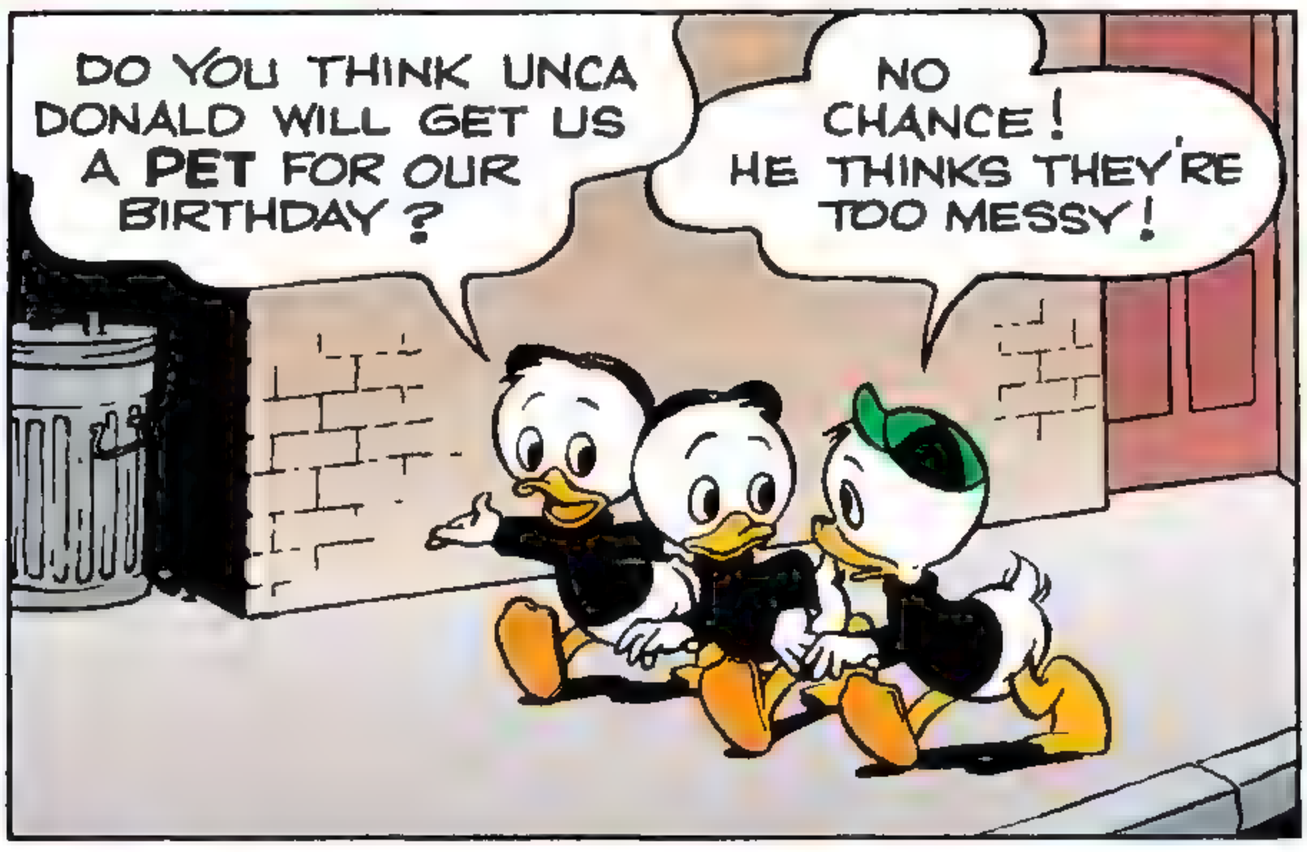
Walt Disney

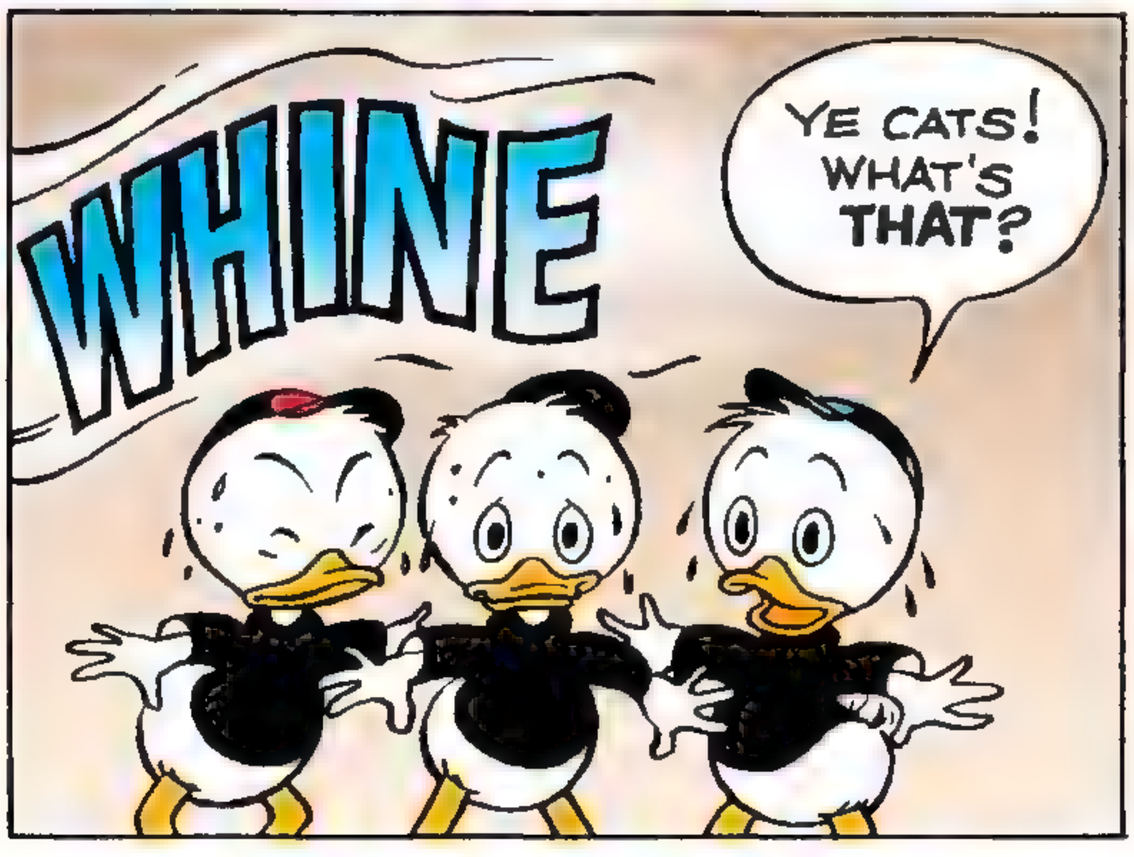
DONALD DUCK

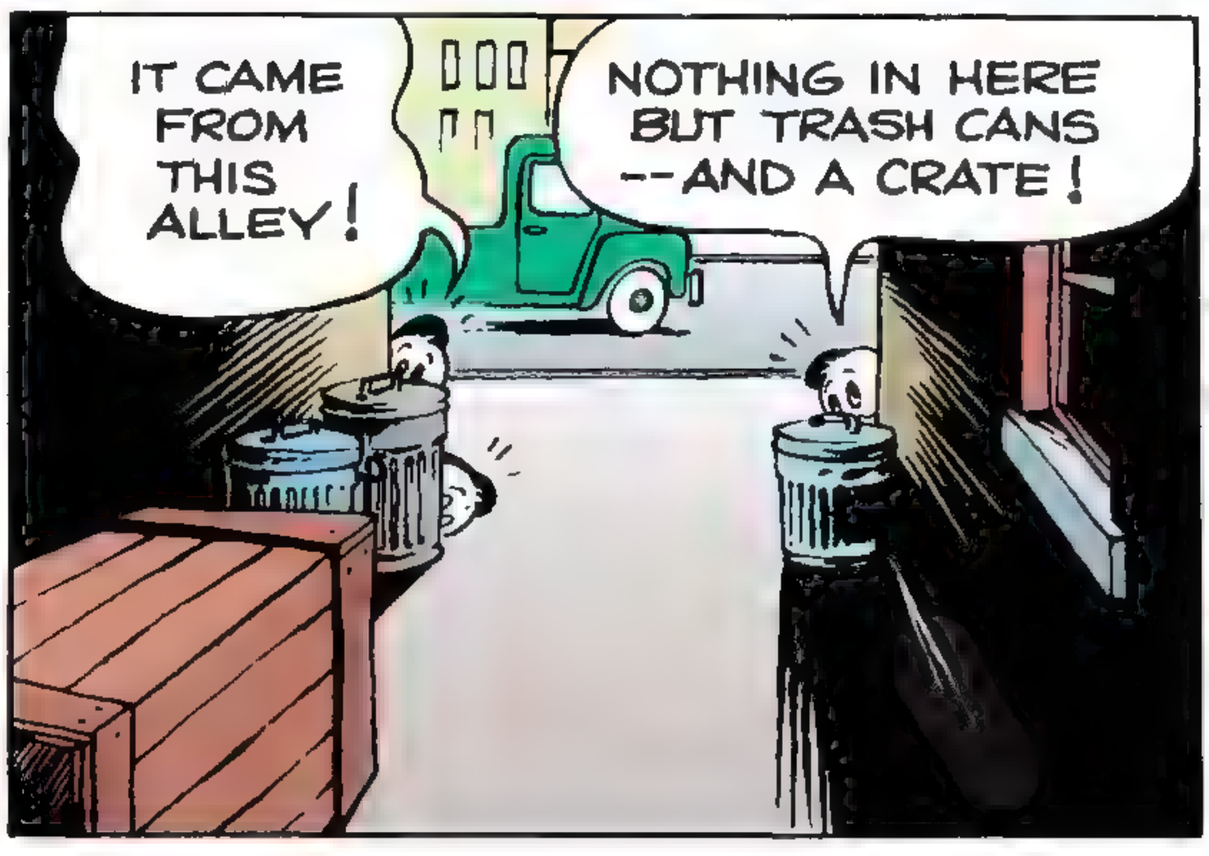
BIRTHDAY BUGABOO











WHINE!
?
?
POOR LITTLE GUY! THE CRATE MUST HAVE FALLEN ON HIM!
I WONDER HOW LONG HE'S BEEN IN HERE!
DAYS, MAYBE!
LET'S TAKE HIM HOME AND FIX HIM A MEAL!
WE'LL CALL HIM "ALLEY" ON ACCOUNT OF THAT'S WHERE WE FOUND HIM!
WUP! NO -- REMEMBER, UNCA DONALD SAID **NO PETS** IN THE HOUSE!
SCREECH!
HE WOULDN'T MIND IF WE JUST FED HIM!
ANYWAY, UNCA DONALD MIGHT LIKE HIM WHEN HE SEES HIM!
IT'S WORTH A TRY!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, WE'D BETTER GIVE HIM A BATH, FIRST! HE SHOULD LOOK HIS BEST WHEN UNCA DONALD SEES HIM!
WHAT CAN WE USE TO BATHE HIM?
I FOUND THIS OLD BUCKET IN THE GARAGE!
PERFECT!
YIPE!
YIP!
HOWLLL!
SOMETHING TELLS ME HE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT LOOKING GOOD!

WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT RACKET? SOUNDS LIKE A PACK OF COYOTES!

WAK! MY OLD OAKEN BUCKET!

UH-OH!

YOU KIDS HAVE THREE SECONDS TO TAKE THAT FLEABAG BACK TO WHERE YOU FOUND HIM!

I CAN SEE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A TOUGH TIME CONVINCING UNCA DONALD TO LET US KEEP THIS DOG!

SNORT!

HE'LL NEVER LET US KEEP ALLEY!

NOT IN A TRILLION YEARS!

I KNOW! WE CAN PUT HIM IN OUR **HIDEOUT**! HE'LL BE OKAY THERE, AND WE CAN BRING HIM FOOD EVERY DAY!

... AND NOW FOR A LOOK AT DUCKBURG'S ANNUAL DOG SHOW!

DOGS! PHOOEY!

... THIS YEAR, THE FEATURE ENTRY IS THE LITTLE-KNOWN SWAMPWATER RETRIEVER!

BIG DEAL!

... THIS DOG IS THOUGHT TO BE ONE OF THE RAREST BREEDS IN THE WORLD -- AND CERTAINLY THE MOST **EXPENSIVE**!

THAT--THAT'S THE KIND OF DOG THE **KIDS** HAD!

I'VE GOT TO FIND THOSE KIDS WHILE THEY STILL HAVE THAT DOG!

ZOW

D. DUCK

HERE'S SOME STRAW FOR HIS BED!

HE CAN DRINK FROM THIS BOWL!

WE HAD BETTER LOCK HIM INSIDE WHILE WE GO HOME AND GET HIM SOME FOOD!

LET'S HOPE UNCA DONALD IS OUT OF THE HOUSE!

BUMP

WHERE IS THAT DOG YOU KIDS HAD THIS MORNING?

YOU MEAN **ALLEY?**

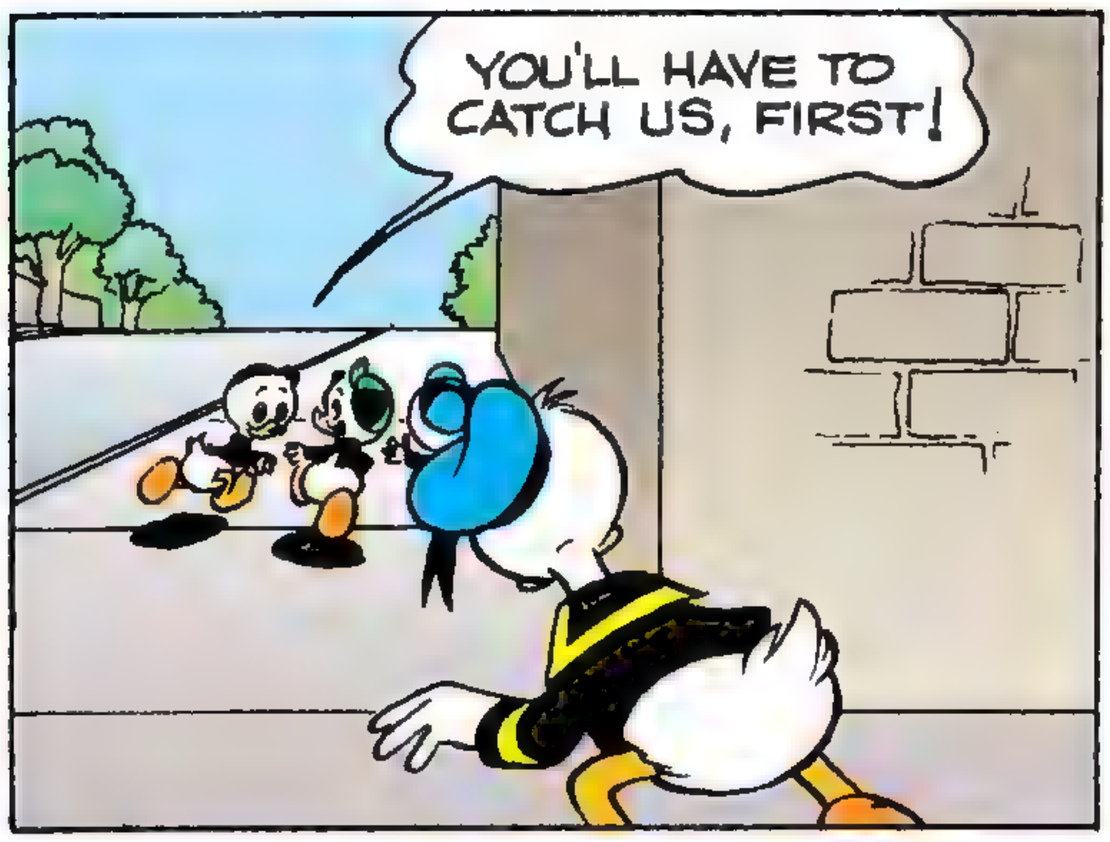
WHY DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?

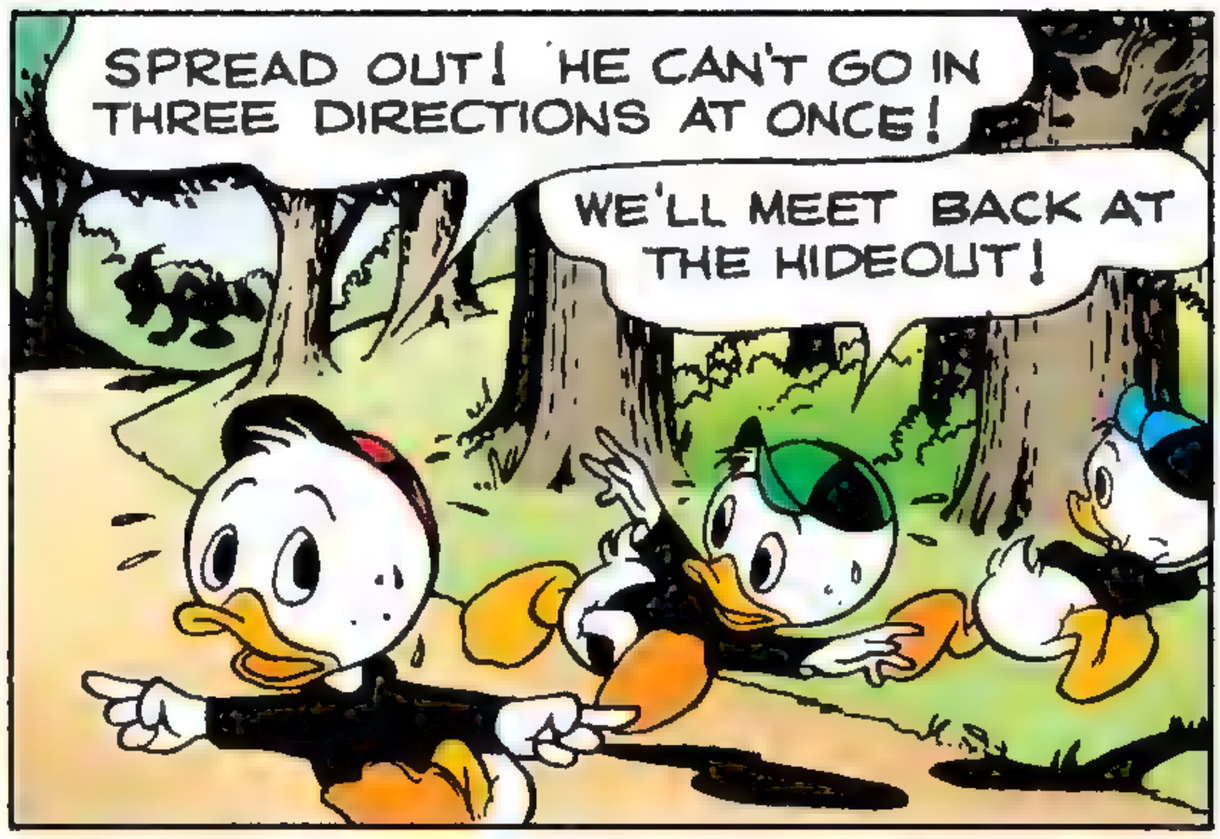
BECAUSE HE'S A SWAMPWATER RETRIEVER, AND WORTH A FORTUNE! I'M GOING TO **SELL** HIM!

SELL **ALLEY?** **NEVER!**

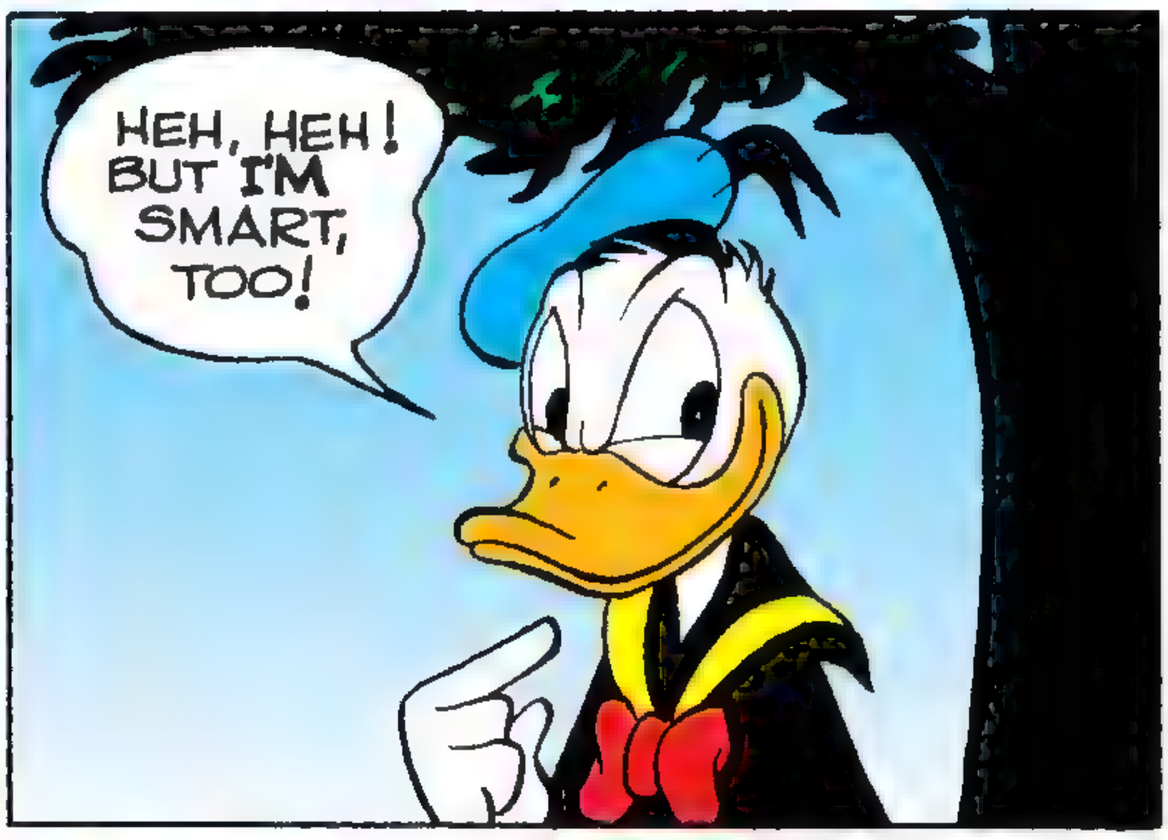
NOT ON YOUR LIFE!

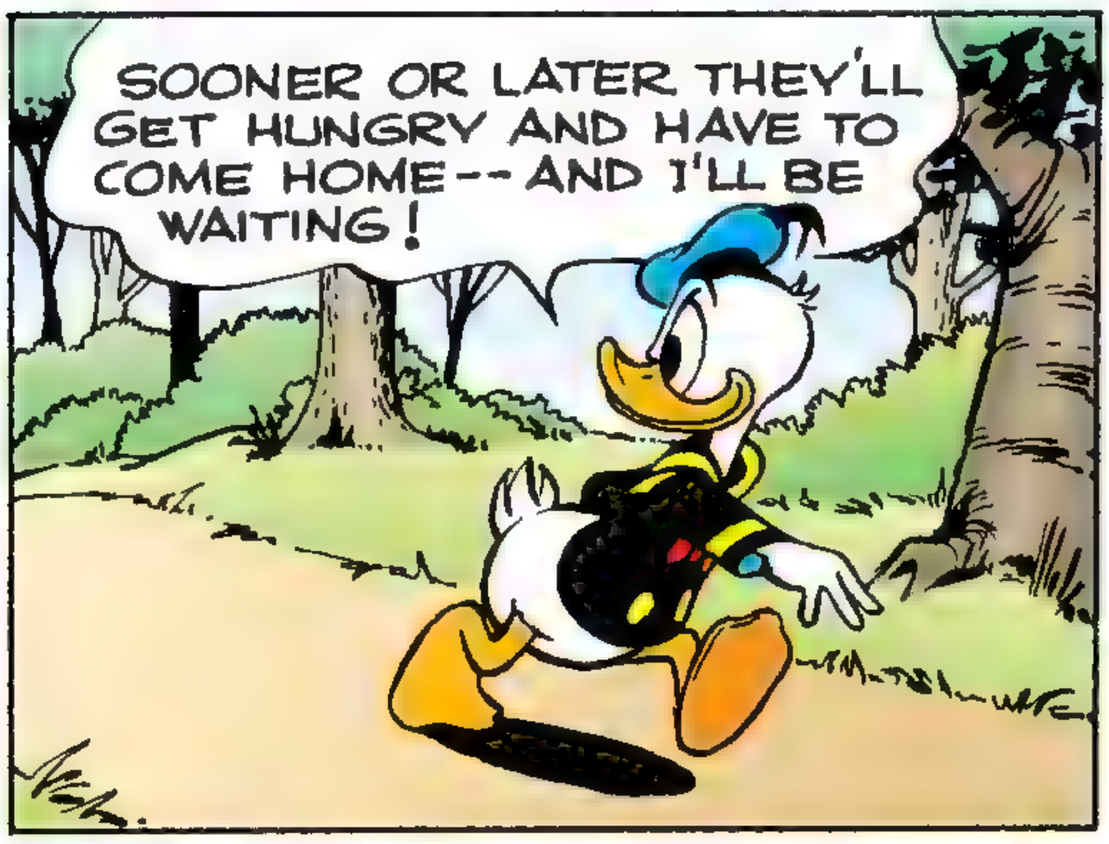
YOU HAD BETTER TELL ME WHERE HE IS!

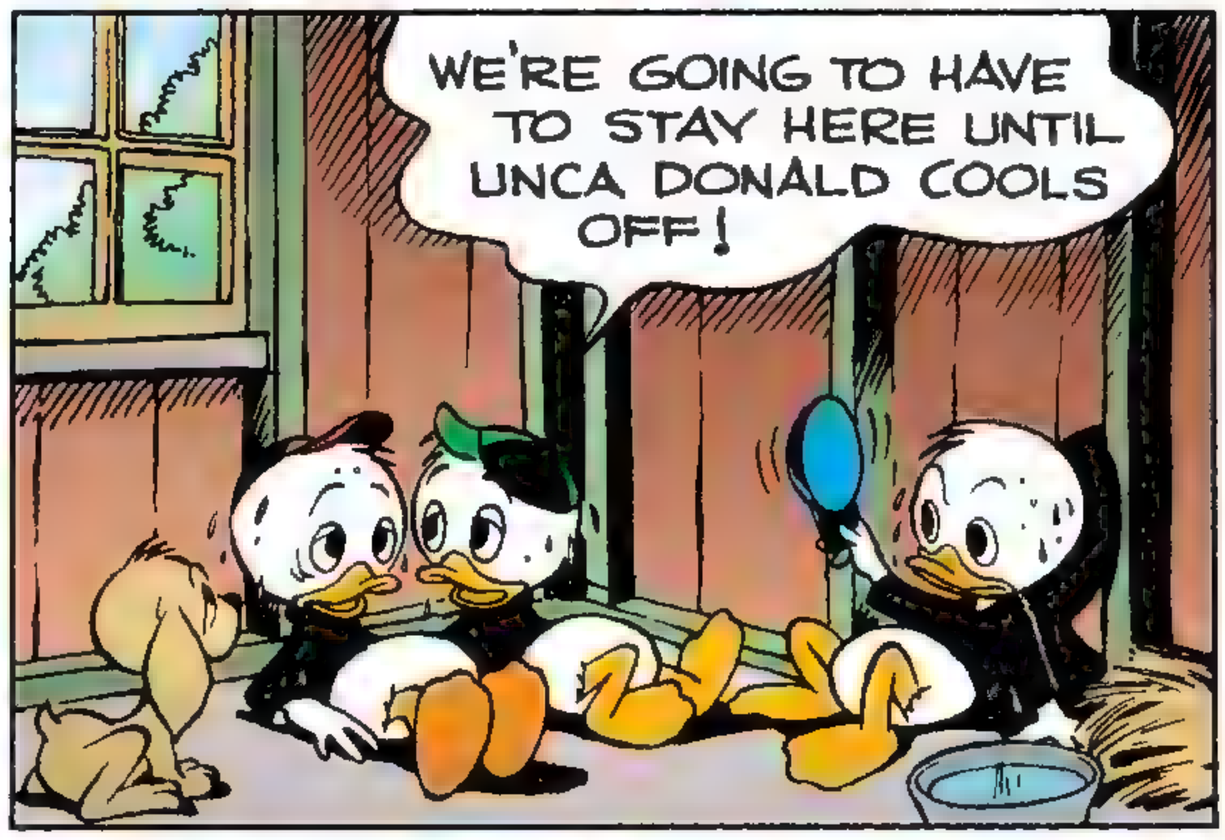

YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH US, FIRST!


SPREAD OUT! HE CAN'T GO IN THREE DIRECTIONS AT ONCE!
WE'LL MEET BACK AT THE HIDEOUT!

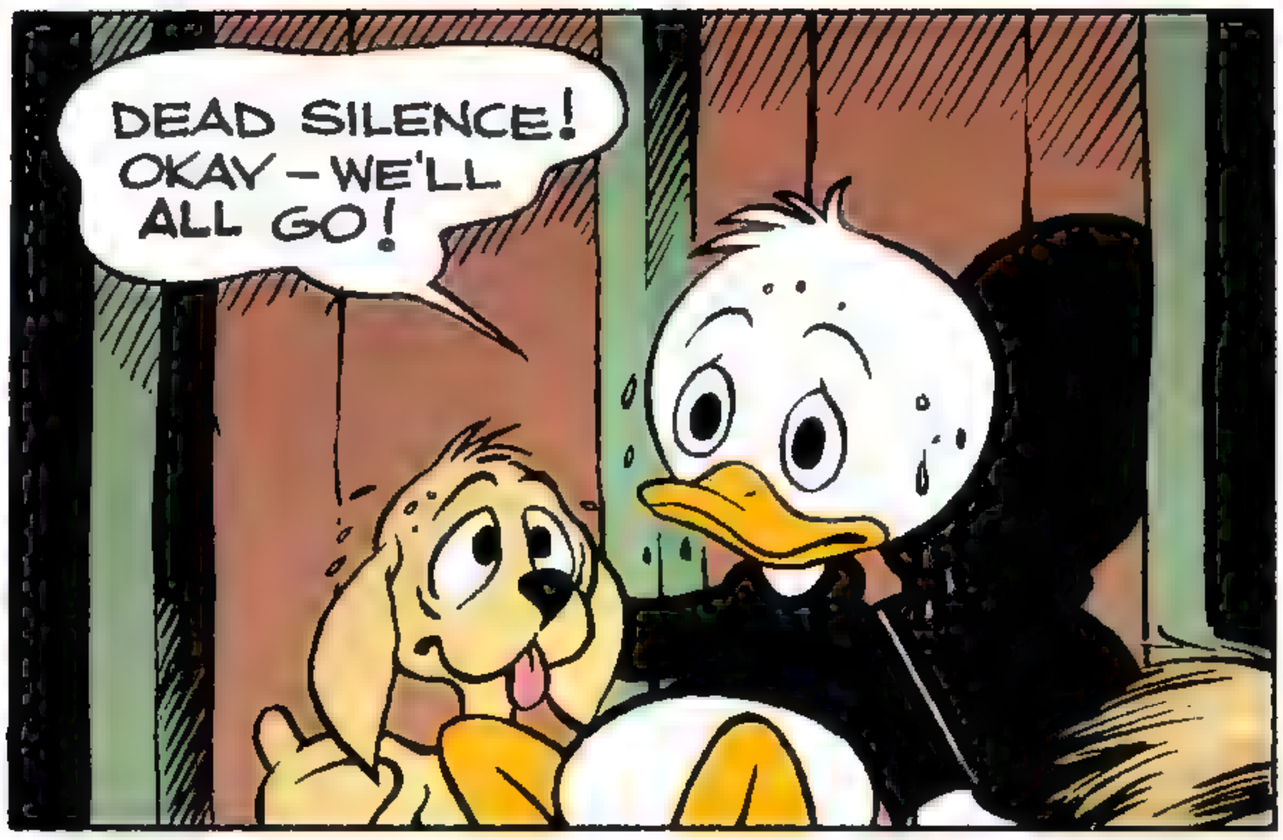
SMART LITTLE DICKENSES!


HEH, HEH! BUT I'M SMART, TOO!


SOONER OR LATER THEY'LL GET HUNGRY AND HAVE TO COME HOME -- AND I'LL BE WAITING!


WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO STAY HERE UNTIL UNCA DONALD COOLS OFF!

SOMEBODY HAS TO GET SOME FOOD! ANY VOLUNTEERS?


DEAD SILENCE! OKAY - WE'LL ALL GO!

SOON:

WAIT HERE, YOU GUYS — I'LL SCOUT AHEAD!

I'LL CHECK THE KITCHEN, FIRST!

IT'S ABOUT TIME THOSE KIDS SHOWED UP! I'LL PEEK OUT!

AHA!

HEAD FOR THE HILLS!

DONALD DUCK

THIS IS WHAT I WANT —THIS FOUR-LEGGED FORTUNE!

OOF!

FLUMP

BY AND BY:

FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE! THIS BLOODHOUND I RENTED WILL TRACK DOWN THOSE KIDS AND THAT MUTT!

SNIFF SNIFF

UH-OH! IT'S UNCA DONALD, AND HE'S TRACKING US WITH A **BLOODHOUND!**

HE'LL BE HERE IN A FEW MINUTES!

WE'RE DOOMED!

NOT YET!

WE'VE GOT **SMELLING SALTS** IN OUR FIRST-AID KIT! WE CAN SPRINKLE IT ON THE TRAIL, AND THAT HOUND'S NOSE WILL BE OUT OF COMMISSION LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET AWAY!

THIS SHOULD DO IT!

THAT MUST BE WHERE THEY'RE HOLED-UP! I CAN CATCH 'EM BY SURPRISE!

SNIFF! SNUF!

SUFFERIN' CRIMEBUSTERS! I MISSED 'EM! THEY MUST HAVE SEEN US AND RUN OFF!

SNIFF?

NO MATTER! WE'LL HOUND THEIR FOOTPRINTS UNTIL THEY DROP! **MUSH**, SHERLOCK!

SNIFF SNIFF

SNIFF SNIFF SNUF!

SNORF!

OWOOOOOOOO...

SHERLOCK! WHAT AILS YOU? — OOF!

HOLD EVERYTHING! AT LEAST LET ME GET MY WRIST OUT OF THE LEASH!

NO, SHERLOCK — NOT THROUGH THE FENCE! THE GATE — USE THE GATE!

OW!

SCRUNCH

WAK!

HALP!

SNAP

HALP!

IF I MISS THAT ROCK, I'M A GONER!

NEARBY:

HELP! HELP!

ARF ARF

WHAT'S HE ARFING ABOUT?

LET'S FOLLOW HIM!
HE MUST BE ON TO SOMETHING!
HELP!
IT'S UNCA DONALD!
DON'T WORRY, UNCA DONALD!
WE'LL SAVE YOU!
HELP!
BUT HOW?
WE CAN'T SWIM IN THOSE RAPIDS!
ARF!
BUT ALLEY CAN! HE'S A RETRIEVER — A WATER DOG!
HOLD EVERYTHING! I'LL GET A ROPE FROM OUR HIDEOUT!
HURRY IT UP! I'M LOSING MY GRIP!
HERE, ALLEY, TAKE THIS END OUT TO UNCA DONALD!

HOLD IT THERE, ALLEY!
BEFORE HE GETS CLOSER--
DO WE KEEP HIM?
YES! YES!
OKAY, ALLEY, PROCEED!
HEAVE, HO!
THANKS, KIDS!
—AND THANKS TO YOU, TOO, DOG!
I'VE BEEN WONDERING—IF I HAD SAID "NO" TO KEEPING THE DOG--WOULD YOU HAVE LEFT ME OUT THERE?
WELL? ANSWER ME!
I DEMAND AN ANSWER! WAK! ANSWER ME!
FOR PETE'S SAKE! ANSWER ME! ANSWER ME!
The End

Walt Disney's Donald Duck

AH, DAISY! YES, OF *COURSE* I DIDN'T FORGET WE'RE SEEING GIUSEPPE DE LUGE TONIGHT! YOU *KNOW* I'M AN OPERA LOVER! SEE YOU AT EIGHT, CUDDLE DUCK!

HOLE SWEET HOLE

H 25219

:*BLERG!*: EASY, STOMACH! THESE ARTSY DATE NIGHTS ARE *SOOO* BORING! BUT SHE *DID* MAKE ME PROMISE!

SLAM!

GIMME GOOD OL' *FOOT-BALL* INSTEAD...

:*WAK!*: WAITAMINUTE! THE *FINAL* BETWEEN THE DUCKBURG QUACKERS AND THE GOOSETOWN GOOSE-PIMPLERS IS *TONIGHT TOO!*

I COULD *TAPE* THE BIG GAME, BUT I'VE GOT A *LOT* RIDING ON IT! STILL... DAISY WOULD CREAM ME IF I BAILED ON HER!

WAIT! ALL IS NOT LOST! MY NEPHEWS' *PORTABLE RADIO* AND *HEADPHONES!*

NOW I DON MY OLD LITTLE BOONE-HEAD *SCOUT CAP*...

LISTEN TO THE GAME *DURING* THE OPERA, AND *NO ONE* WILL BE ANY THE WISER!

HUZZAH!

EIGHT O'CLOCK!

NICE NIGHT AT THE OPERA, EH, TOOTS?

DO YOU *HAVE* TO WEAR THAT *DISGUSTING* HAT?

ER-MEDIC'S ORDERS, DAISY! I'M GETTING OVER A *COLD*... DOC SKUNK SAID TO ALWAYS KEEP A *WARM HEAD!*

SHH! IT'S STARTING!

AND NOW FOR YOUR LISTENING PLEASURE, EUROPE'S BIGGEST OPERATIC STAR... GIUSEPPE DE LUGE!

BRAVO!

YAY!

VEGA©

THERE'S THE KICKOFF! THE QUACKERS ARE CHARGING DOWN THE FIELD, LED BY...

QUA LA PARRUCA... PRESTO LA BARBA...

:SIGH!:

SHE'S HAPPY! I'M HAPPY! DECEPTION KEEPS US TOGETHER!

...ANNNND IT LOOKS LIKE THE REFEREE IS CALLING A PENALTY...

FIGARO!

IT IS A PENALTY! WITH 30 SECONDS ON THE CLOCK!

BUH?

AND McIRONFOOT KICKS IT... IT'S GOOD! 8-7 FOR GOOSETOWN!

HEY, FIGARO!

GAME OVER!

AUGGH! I BET GLADSTONE *SIX BUCKS*, AND LOST EVERY-

ER... I MEAN... AUTHOR! AUTHOR!

PENALTY KICK!

QUIET

The End

WALT DISNEY

Donald Duck in THE PERFECT CALM!

OR: ARE WE THERE YET!?

DUCKBURG HAS SOME *UNIQUE* HOLIDAYS...

LIKE THE *GREAT DAY OF GIFTS!* WHAT A DAY TO BE FLAT-BUSTED *BROKE!*

EVERYONE GIVES EACH OTHER *PRESENTS* TODAY... BUT *I* CAN'T AFFORD TO GIVE NOBODY NOTHIN'!

WHICH MEANS I WON'T *GET* ANY PRESENTS, EITHER! HARD LUCK KICKS ME AGAIN!

LIKE *SO!* PHOOEY! *PHOOEY! PHOO-*

CLUNK!

GLORY BE! WHAT DO I SEE?

A SILVER DOLLAR!

I COULD GET A HUNDRED GUMBALLS WITH THIS, AND SATISFY EVERYONE!

WELL, MAYBE NOT EVERYONE!

HAVE A CARE WITH THAT EXPENSIVE CRYSTAL, FLUNKLY!

YESSIR, MR. BUNCHBUCKS!

SKRA-BAMMM

OOOFF!

UM... HAPPY GREAT DAY OF GIFTS?

:GRRRR!:

PICK UP THOSE PACKAGES AT ONCE, YOU SIDEWALK ASSASSIN!

Y-Y-YESSIR! RIGHT AWAY, SIR!

VROOOM!

:ACK!:

CRUNCH

MY *CRYSTAL!* HOW WILL I EVER FETE OUR FABLED FESTIVAL *NOW?*

UM... *FLATLY?*

PAY MY *DAMAGES,* BOTH MATERIAL AND *MORAL!*

BUT I'M *MORE BROKE* THAN THOSE *PACKAGES...*

OH, *SO?* A JOURNEY OF A *THOUSAND BUCKS* STARTS WITH *ONE COIN!*

CLINK!

SNAAGGG!

MY LAWYERS WILL HAVE YOU *DRAWN, QUARTERED,* AND *FREEZE-DRIED,* DUCK!

TRASH

Y-181

AND SO...

YOU STAND ACCUSED OF LOITERING, PACKAGE-PULVERIZING, AND DISPATCHING A RESPECTABLE CITIZEN TO THE CITY DUMP! HOW DO YOU *PLEAD?*

ER... ON MY *KNEES?*

AND ON THE *GREAT DAY OF GIFTS,* TOO! CAN YOU *PAY* DAMAGES?

NO, YOUR MAJESTY!

THEN I SENTENCE YOU TO *FIVE DAYS IN JAIL* FOR GENERAL MAYHEM AND DESPOILING THE CITY'S HALLOWED HOLIDAY!

SLAM!

OH, AND *HAPPY GREAT DAY OF GIFTS,* CITIZEN!

THUS...

I WOULDN'T CALL *THIS* A GREAT DAY... *OR* A GIFT!

GREETINGS!

NOTHIN' LIKE A LITTLE *COMPANY* TO HELP PASS THE FIVE DAYS, EH? HAPPY ROOMING, GENTS!

?

THUS...

THAT'S THE STORY! I'M *BROKE...* I GET *EXCITED* AND *CARRIED AWAY...* AND NOW I'M *HERE!*

I, TOO, FEEL THE *LACK OF FUNDS,* NOTABLY AT *MEALTIME!*

MY MOST RECENT *"FIVE-COURSE"* RESULTED IN *FIVE DAYS.* YET I REMAIN SERENE! MY *PHILOSOPHY* IS THAT OF *THE PERFECT CALM!*

YOU TEACH *PHILOSOPHY?* BUT SHOULDN'T *INSTRUCTING* VOLATILE CHUMPS LIKE ME KEEP YOU *SOLID* AND *SOLVENT?*

IT IS *AGAINST* THE GUIDING PRINCIPLES!

WOE BE UNTO WHOMEVER USES *THE PERFECT CALM* FOR *PERSONAL GAIN!* IT REQUIRES DISCIPLINE AND SACRIFICE!

MASTERING IT WILL *SET YOU FREE!* WITH THE PROPER INTELLECTUAL DISCIPLINE, NO *WALLS* MAY STAND IN YOUR WAY! LIKE SO!

SNAP!

WAK!

POOF!

SO—WHAT IS IT TO BE, FRIEND DUCK? FREE THY *PHYSICAL SELF* THROUGH YON PORTAL, OR FREE THY *SPIRIT* WITH MASTERY OF *THE PERFECT CALM?*

BUT-BUT-BUT...

YOU CAN BE AS FREE AS I, WITHIN THESE STARK CONFINES! *TIME'S UP!*

UN-POOF!

THERE ARE BUT *FIVE DAYS* TO IMMERSE YOU IN THE *WISDOM OF THE AGES!*

ARE YOU SURE THAT'S *ENOUGH?*

A *PREREQUISITE* TO *THE PERFECT CALM* IS A COURSE IN *TIBETAN SPEED-READING!* SHALL WE BEGIN?

TWO DAYS LATER!

UNCA DONALD GOT OUR *CAKE!*

DID HE LIKE IT?

HMM... HE SAYS HE *GAVE* IT TO A BEAGLE BOY IN AN ADJOINING CELL, BECAUSE IT'S BEST TO *SHUN PERSONAL GAIN!*

:HA!: HE PROBABLY JUST WANTS TO SHUN A FEW *EXTRA POUNDS!*

NO, HE'S CAGED WITH AN EASTERN HIMALAYAN ACADEMIC AND HAS COMMITTED TO A HIGHER PHILOSOPHY CALLED *THE PERFECT CALM!*

AND BEFORE YOU CAN SAY "HERE WE GO AGAIN!"...

HERE IT IS, FELLAS!

THE PERFECT CALM IS AN ANCIENT HIMALAYAN TEACHING OF *INNER PEACE AND JOY* THAT REQUIRES ITS DISCIPLES TO EMBARK ON A *PILGRIMAGE*... TO *TIBET!*

WELL, AS UNCA DONALD'S UNHEALTHY *OBSESSIONS* GO, THIS ONE *IS* KINDA *HEALTHY*... IN SPIRIT, AT LEAST!

BUT HE'D *NEVER SURVIVE* A JOURNEY TO *TIBET!*

HE CAN BARELY FIND HIS WAY HOME FROM THE *CLEANERS!*

IT'S UP TO US JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS TO *SHADOW HIM* ONCE HE LEAVES JAIL!

GEAR UP, MEN!

SOON ENOUGH!

FIVE DAYS ARE UP! YER A *FREE BIRD*, DUCK!

WAK! BUT I'M *NOT READY!*

TRUST ME, DONALD! YOU ARE *READY FOR ANYTHING*... IF YOU FOLLOW MY *INSTRUCTIONS!*

REMEMBER, YOU MUST *WALK ALL THE WAY!* NO EXCEPTIONS, EVEN FOR BODIES OF WATER!

NO PROBLEM, PAL!

SOON AFTER ...

BUT TIBET'S *ACROSS* THE *OCEAN!*

SURE! I'LL JUST KEEP *WALKING THE LENGTH OF THE SHIP* 'TILL WE DOCK!

GOTTA STAY *PURE* OF MIND AND BODY! ONCE IN TIBET, I CAN BEGIN THE NECESSARY TRAINING TO ACHIEVE *THE PERFECT CALM!*

CIAO, INFANTS! STAY WITH DAISY, OR GLADSTONE, OR WHOEVER!

CITY LIMITS

DAISY, GLADSTONE, OR WHOEVER WILL JUST HAVE TO WAIT, BECAUSE THESE THREE WOODCHUCK GENERALS ARE DETERMINED TO KEEP THEIR UNCLE SAFE... WHETHER HE KNOWS IT OR NOT!... TIBET!

WHATTA HIKE!

EVEN THE *WORST* OF UNCA DONALD'S MANIAS WOULD HAVE PETERED-OUT BY NOW. HE MUST BE *SERIOUS!*

AND WE'RE *SERIOUSLY* TIRED! THAT'S FOR SURE!

AT LEAST UNCA DONALD *SEEMS* SAFE, SO FAR...

OF COURSE, THAT'S *SUBJECT TO CHANGE* BY THE *SECOND!* LOOK!

THE FEARED *MOUNTAIN-GOAT MARAUDERS,* AS SEEN IN THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS GUIDEBOOK!

OH, WOE IS US!

THEY TIE YOU TO A *STAKE...*

...TELL YOU CORNY *"GOAT JOKES"*... AND *ROB* YOU IF YOU GROAN EVEN *ONCE!*

LET'S MOVE! I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY *BAAA-D "GOAT JOKES"* POOR UNCA DONALD CAN STAND!

WHY DOES A GOAT WEAR RED SUSPENDERS?

HE DOESN'T WEAR THEM... HE EATS THEM!

WHAT CAN WE DO?

PLAY A "JOKE" ON *THEM!*

SURE! THEY'RE VERY *SUPER-STITIOUS!*

HAA-HAA-A-A-AA!

-;HM!;- ONE HARMLESS, GRAND MOGUL-APPROVED COOL-LIGHT *WOODCHUCK FLARE,* PLUS OUR BEDROLL FOR *BODY MASS...*

EQUALS ONE RIP-SNORTING, FIRE-FROTHING *EVIL SPIRIT!*

AND *TONIGHT* IS *YE NIGHT!*

DARK...

HEY, BILLY! WANNA *GET EVEN* WITH THOSE GUYS FOR *RIDING* YOU LIKE A *MOTORCYCLE?*

SURE, YOU DO!

SHAKE!

SHAKE!

ALMOST READY?

CHECKAROONIE!

SCRAPE

WAIT'LL THEY GET...

A LOAD O' *THIS!*

IT ONLY *LOOKS* SCARY, BILLY, BUT...

IT'S *WOODCHUCK SAFE!*

READY! SET! GLOW!

PLOFF!

CLANG CATACLANG

TLANG

BAAAAAHHH!

CLANG

A GOAT DEVIL HORNING-IN! MUST NOT LIKE OUR JOKES!

CLANG CLANG CLANG

BROTHER! THAT'S ACTION!

LET'S FREE UNCA DONALD!

AIIEEE! ...FLEE!

WHAT WOULD HE DO *WITHOUT* US?

THE ROAD TO THE *PERFECT CALM* HAS ITS *FIRST DETOUR!*

SOMETHING TELLS ME IT WON'T BE THE *LAST!*

LEAVE HIM THERE!

TOMORROW, HE WON'T REMEMBER A THING, EXCEPT MAYBE SOME...

BAD GOAT JOKES! HEH!

DONALD DOES REMEMBER THE JOKES...

...TO "*GOAT*" TO THE *OTHER SIDE?* WHERE AM I?

HE'S *OFF AGAIN!*

AND SO ARE *WE!*

MANY HIGH, COLD MILES LATER!

HE SEEMS TO HAVE ARRIVED AT THE *END* OF HIS *JOURNEY!*

AND WE'VE ARRIVED AT THE *END OF OUR ROPE!* :WHEW!:

I WOULDN'T REST JUST *YET,* MEN! UNCA DONALD'S BREAKING OUT AN *OLD PARCHMENT!*

OH, FOR A PAIR OF *SUPER MAGNIFIERS!*

ON HIGH ...

THE *LESSONS* ARE *LOCKED* IN MY DUCKY DOME!

MEDITATE IN THE PRESCRIBED MANNER, AND *THE PERFECT CALM* WILL COME TO ME!

OR WILL IT?

WHAT GIVES?

HE SEEMS *FROZEN STIFF!*

AT LEAST HE WON'T GET INTO ANY *TROUBLE* THAT WAY!

UNLESS IT *FINDS ITS WAY* TO *HIM!* I'LL KEEP *LOOKING*...

GOOD NIGHT! HE'S *NOT ALONE*... EVEN UP *THERE!*

SNURFFLE?

IT'S A *REFUGEE* FROM AN OLD-TIME *MONSTER FILM*... AND I DON'T THINK HE'S THERE TO *MEDITATE!*

THE GUIDEBOOK CALLS HIM A *YETI*, AND HE'S *GOT UNCA DONALD!* PRESENT BOWS, MEN!

SNURF! SNORF! GLOM!

DIG THOSE CRAZY *SKI-FEET!*

SNARF! SNARF!

MOVING *TOO FAST* TO GET A BEAD!

SNORF! SNORF!

ZOWIE

CAREFUL! YOU MIGHT HIT UNCA DONALD!

HE'S *OUT OF RANGE*, ANYWAY!

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO *TRACK* HIM!

AS NIGHT FALLS, THE YETI CANNOT ELUDE THE WILY WOOD-CHUCKS!

HIS DEN'S UP AHEAD... AND *SO* IS UNCA DONALD...

...WE *HOPE!*

SNORRRR-F! SNORRRR-F!

CHARGE, MEN!

HE'S *SNORING?*

UNCA DONALD'S IN *SOME TRANCE*, IF HE CAN'T HEAR *THAT!*

SNORRRR-F!

SNORRRR-F!

LET'S GET HIM AWAY!

I HOPE HE *STAYS* IN HIS *STUPOR!*

WHY?

'CAUSE IF HE *SNAPPED OUT* OF IT, HE'D *PANIC* AND WAKE THE YETI!

ONCE AGAIN WE'VE SAVED OUR UNCA'S TAIL FEATHERS!

HEY, IT'S *WHAT WE DO!*

WHILE HE'S UNDER, I VOTE FOR SCRAPPING ALL THIS *PERFECT CALM* JAZZ, AND SCOOTING BACK TO DUCKBURG! ALL IN FAVOR, SAY *AYE!*

GULP! THE *NAYS* HAVE IT!

THE BOYS BECOME RELUC-TANT GUESTS AT CASA YETI!

UM, SHE *COULD* JUST BE PREPARING TO DO *THE WASH!*

...OR, MAYBE A GUGH! *BATH?*

NO...

IT'S *SOUP*, ALL RIGHT!

AND WE'RE *IN IT*–BUT *GOOD!*

YAWN-RF!

:ULP!: PAPA BEAR'S *UP*, AN' HE'S GONNA WANT *BREAKFAST!*

NO! I'M MORE OF A *LATE AFTERNOON SNACK!*

THISSS-ONERRRF?

LOOKKKSSS-TASSSTYRRF!

SLURPPP!

SNORRRF!

HELP! UNCA DONALD!

HUH? *BOYS?*

HELP!

SCREECH!

I'VE GOTTA SAVE THEM... OOOOOHH!

I FEEL FUNNY... SNURF! SNORF!

SCREECH!

SNURFF???

SNURF! SNORF! SNEEF! SNORF!

?!

SNORF?

SNARF- SNARFA-SNORF- DORF!

SNORFA- DORF-WORF? RORF?

SNORFA-DORF-WORF-SNORFINGTON! FURTHERMORF... SNOOFFA-DOOFA-DOOF!

WHERRRARRRYOUUFF?

UNCANNY! HE'S TURNED THEM INTO CHUMS!

HE MIGHT GO BOWLING WITH THE GUY... BUT THE GAL'S STILL FOCUSED ON THE ROASTING SPIT!

PAT- PAT!

FEAR NOT! IT'S JUST FOR *DRYING TOWELS!*

THAT'S A RELIEF!

UM, AND THE *CLUB?*

IT'S FOR THE WILD *SKI-HORNED GOAT!* CHASING THEM IS *GREAT SPORT* IN YETI-DOM!

LET THE SPORT BEGIN...

TALLY-HO!

TAGGGH! YERRR-ITTT!

GOOO-MAAANNN-GOOO!

WHISSHHH

THE *GAME'S AFOOT!* ER... *A-HORN!*

CHOMP

DIGGGH-OUTTTT!

AND A MERRY CHASE IT IS! SUCH *CONTENTMENT!*

HE FINDS CONTENTMENT IN THE *CHASE ALONE?*

MAYBE THAT'S *THE PERFECT CALM!*

AND *EXPOSURE* TO THESE NOBLE BEASTS HAS *IMPARTED IT TO ME!*

AND A *CRASH COURSE* IN THEIR *LINGO*, TOO!

SO, HAS UNCA DONALD...

GOT WHAT HE *CAME FOR?* YES! WE SHOULD *LEAVE!*

AND LEAVE *NOW*, BEFORE HE *TONGUE-SLIPS* US INTO A *YETI-WAR!*

WHATEVER YOU *SAY*, BOYS...

THE BOYS TAKE ADVAN-TAGE OF DON'S "AGREE-ABILITY!"

BYE, MR. AND MRS. YETI!

AND THANKS FOR *THE PERFECT CALM!*

SOOOOOH-LONNNGGH!

AGREE-ABILITY?

SINCE UNCA DONALD RECEIVED *THE PERFECT CALM*, ALL HE DOES IS *VEG OUT!*

HE GOT THE FULL FORCE OF THAT YETI *HOODOO*, ALL RIGHT!

HE ACTUALLY *RADIATES PEACE!* YOU CAN *FEEL* IT!

I DON'T FEEL VERY PEACEFUL! BUT UNCA DONALD'S PRACTICALLY *INERT!*

SAY, WHY *DON'T* WE *GET IT*, TOO?

WE *SHOULDN'T*, ACCORDING TO THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCK GUIDEBOOK!

DIRECT RELATIVES OF A *PERFECT CALM MASTER* ARE *IMMUNE* TO ITS DIVINE GIFTS!

UNCA DONALD DOESN'T LOOK SO *DIVINE*, FOR HIS *GIFT!*

UNLESS *DROPPING OUT* OF THE *HUMAN RACE* IS DIVINE!

WELL... HERE COMES THE *ULTIMATE CHALLENGE!*

YEAH! IF *UNCA SCROOGE* CAN'T GET A RISE OUT OF HIM, WE SHOULD JUST START FEEDING HIM *PLANT FOOD!*

WHERE'S MY *DEADBEAT NEPHEW?!*

PICKING POSIES, 'NEATH YON TREE!

POSIES? TREE? YOU *OWE* ME 20 DOLLARS!

OWE? ...OH? OH, HOW *BEAUTIFUL* IS A *SUMMER'S DAY!*

HOW "BEAUTIFUL" IS MY *20 BUCKS*?!

PEACE, UNCOUTH UNCLE!

GRRR! HERE'S A *PIECE* OF MY *MIND!*

HI-HO, MY GOOD MAN... WHY THE *CONSTERNATION?*

EH?

I'M *NOT* A GOOD MAN! I AM THE GREAT AND POWERFUL *SCROOGE McDUCK!*

WHOEVER YOU ARE, YOU SHOULD *RELAX!*

FUNNY THING! ONCE I WALKED PAST THIS *DREAMER* OF A DUCK, I DIDN'T SEEM TO HAVE A CARE IN THE WORLD!

THAT *DREAMER* HAS MADE A *CAREER* OF *ARREARS! $20-NOW!*

AND I ONCE HAD A *CAREER* PITCHING FOR THE *DUCKBURG GADWELLS!*

DONALD DUCK

HERE'S YER 20 BUCKS, RIGHT *ACROSS THE OL' PLATE!*

PLINK-A-PLUNKA-PLUNK!

SUDDENLY *MONEY* IS *MEANINGLESS!* AND *INNER PEACE* WILL *NEVER CEASE!*

WELCOME, MY FRIEND! WELCOME TO *THE PERFECT CALM!*

I'VE GONE *MAD!*

NO! IT'S JUST THAT SOME KINDA *FORCE* IS *WITH* UNCA DONALD!

IN TIBET, HE ACHIEVED COMPLETE MASTERY OF SOMETHING CALLED *THE PERFECT CALM*... AND HE CAN *TRANSMIT IT* TO ANYONE IN CLOSE PROXIMITY!

THAT'S WHY THAT OLD *GADWELL* IS *GADDING SO WELL!* HE'S BASKING IN UNCA DONALD'S AURA!

AND *US?*

DIRECT KIN *DON'T MAKE THE CUT!* OR *WE'D* BE MOONING OVER MAY DAYS TOO!

AND I'D BE *PITCHING PENNIES* INSTEAD OF *PINCHING* THEM! I'VE GOT AN *IDEA!* TAKE THIS, BOYS!

TAKE THIS, BOYS?

IT'S NO GIFT, MEN! I THINK WE WERE JUST PAID FOR SOME VALUABLE INFORMATION!

YES, INDEED...

MILLIONS OF SUCKERS WILL PAY DEARLY TO STOP AND SMELL THE ROSES! MY ROSES! WITH DONALD AS MY *PRIVATE FLOWER BED!*

KA-CHING-A- A-LING- LING!

AND SO...

I HAD A *FEELING* OUR INFORMATION WOULD LEAD TO *THIS!*

THE PERFECT CALM
CLUB AND SPA

ZEN-MASTER DONALD DUCK
- DAILY -

P

P

GIVE UNCA SCROOGE AN *INCH*, AND HE'LL *EXPLOIT THE WHOLE YARD!*

UNCA DONALD SITS ON STAGE AND *RADIATES GOOD VIBES!*

AND BLABS *BALDERDASH* THAT THE CROWD *GROOVES* ON...

WHILE UNCA SCROOGE *GROOVES* ON THE *ADMISSIONS!*

AND *THE PERFECT CALM* FORBIDS UNCA DONALD *ANY* CUT OF THE PROFITS!

THE PER-FECT CALM PERME-ATES...

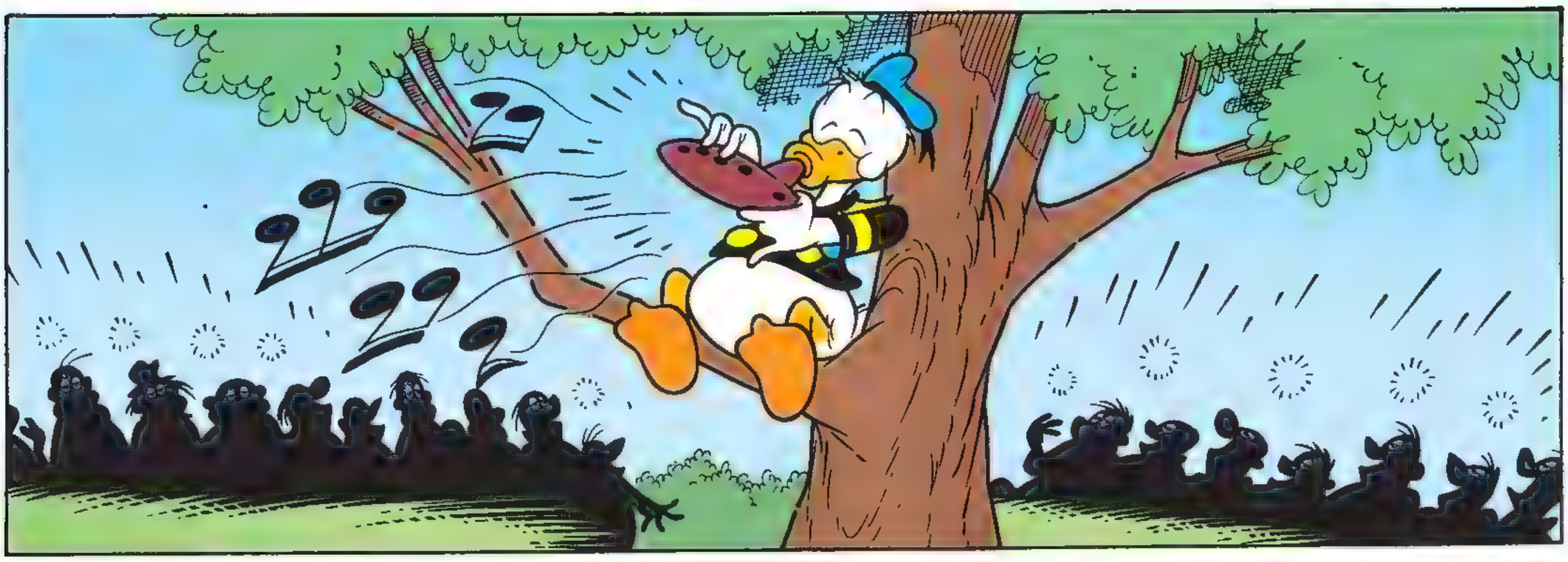
AND... ALL THESE YEARS, I'VE BEEN DOING IT THE *HARD* WAY!

MINING FOR GOLD! HUNTING FABLED TREASURES! STARTING BUSINESSES AND MAKING ACQUISITIONS! WHILE THE *TRUE FORTUNE* IS IN *PHILOSOPHY!*

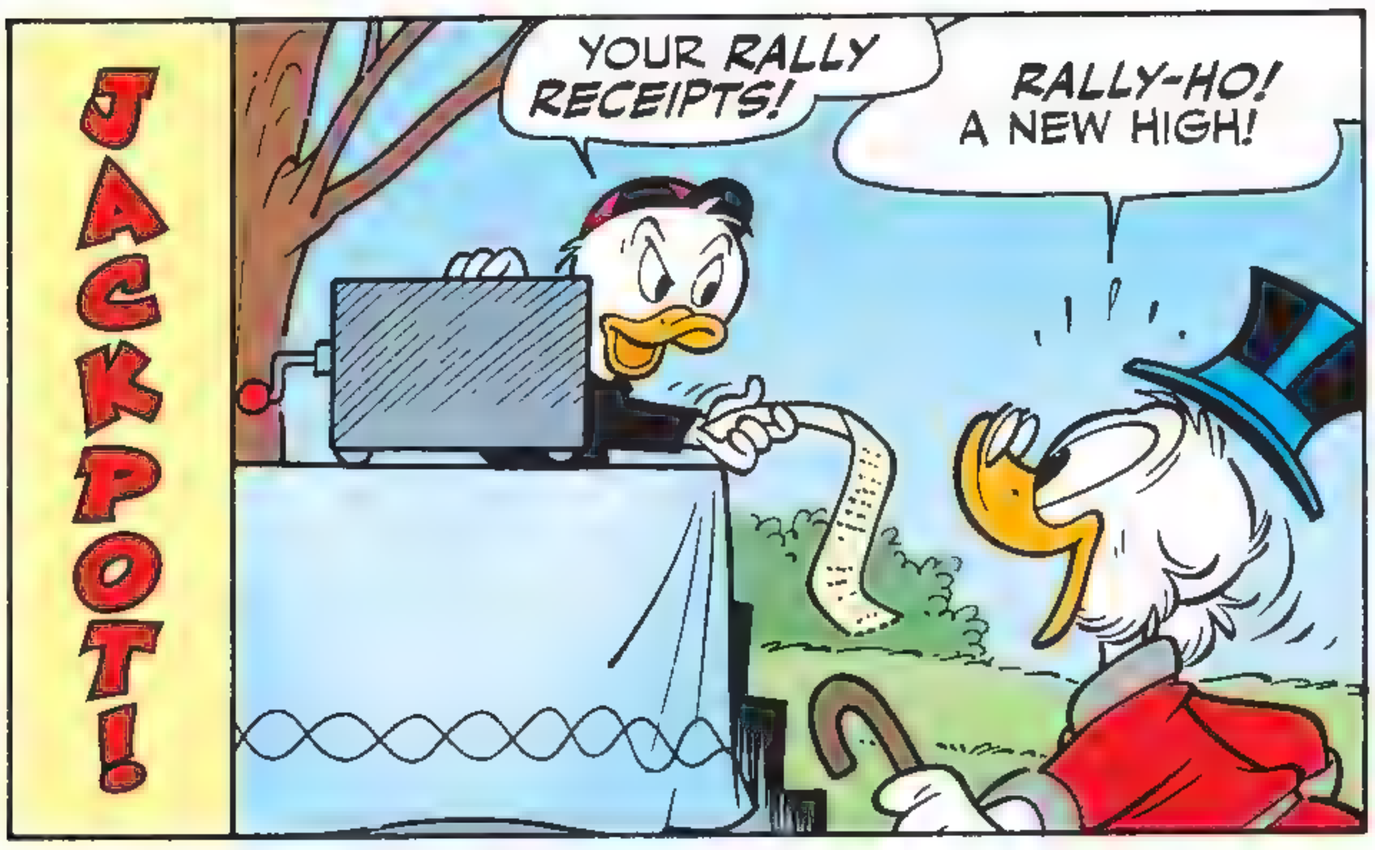
SLOONCH!

"MAKING IT SQUARE" NOW SEEMS SO... ER, *SQUARE...* WHEN COMPARED WITH THE PROFIT POWER OF *THE PERFECT CALM!*

:HEE-HEE!: TOMORROW WE BEGIN A *GRAND TOUR* OF *RALLIES* AND *ROAD SHOWS!*

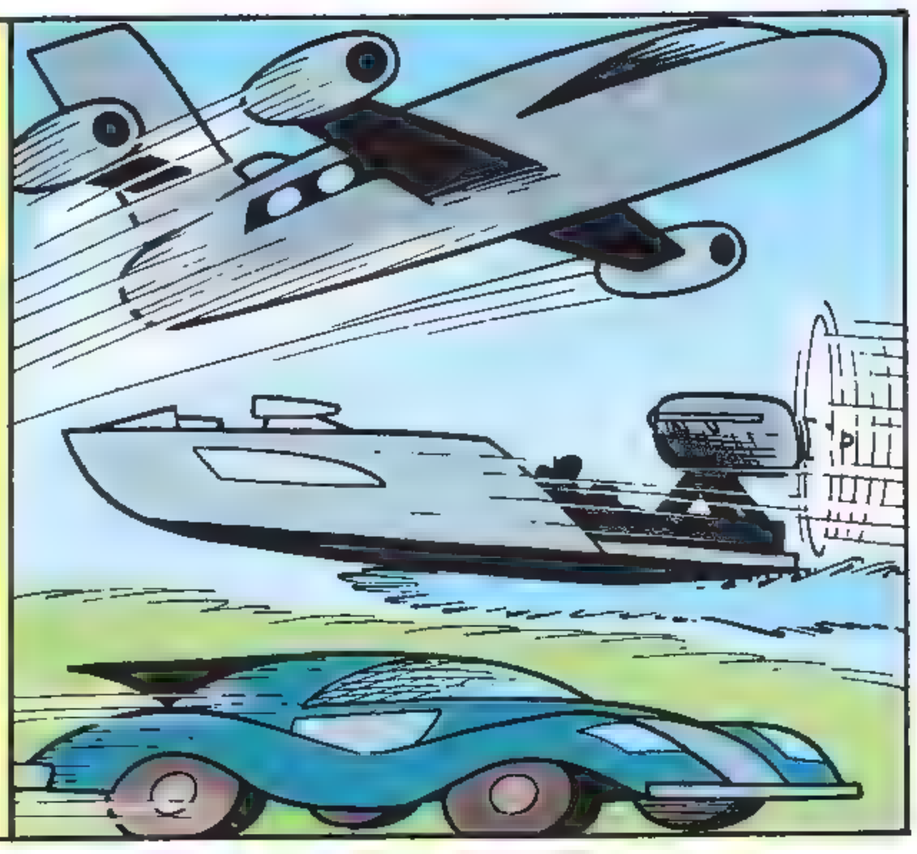


JACKPOT!



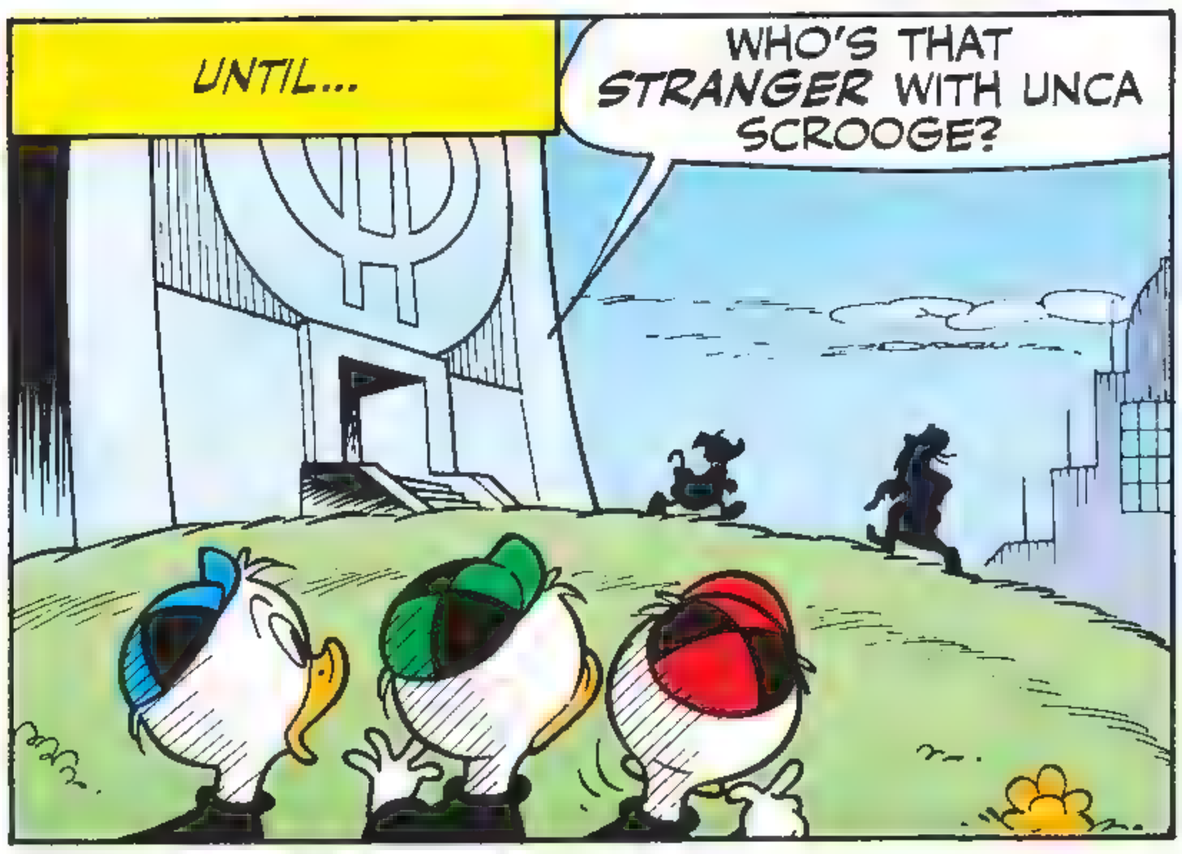
SO, ORCHES-TRATED BY UNCLE SCROOGE, DONALD TRAVELS FAR AND WIDE, RADIATING THE AURA OF THE PERFECT CALM!

PEOPLE TRADE THEIR CARS, BOATS, AND PLANES FOR FISHING POLES, BUTTERFLY NETS, LYRES, AND LUTES!



AND... EVEN IF HE'S NOT QUITE A "LIAR," UNCLE SCROOGE STILL RAKES IN THE "LOOT"!

UNTIL...



I HAVE NO TIME FOR *CHARITY!* BEGONE!

I AM HERE TO *WARN YOU,* DUCK OF GREED!

WARN *ME?* WHY?

WOE BE UNTO WHOMEVER USES *THE PERFECT CALM* FOR PERSONAL GAIN! IT REQUIRES DISCIPLINE AND SACRIFICE!

I'M ABOUT TO HAVE THE PERFECT CALM *TRADEMARKED!* IT'S *MINE!*

YOURS WILL ONLY BE *DISASTER!*

SAY, THAT WAS *THE OLD SAGE* THAT TRANSMOGRIFIED UNCA DONALD!

WHAT WOULD *HE* WANT?

I DUNNO, BUT I DISTINCTLY HEARD THE WORD... *DISASTER!*

WELL, HE SURE DIDN'T TRANS... TRANSMORG... UM, *CHANGE* UNCA SCROOGE!

UNLESS YOU COUNT HIM BEING MORE *ORNERY!*

BEWARE THE IDES OF AUGUST...

AAAACH!

UNCA SCROOGE?

SOUNDS LIKE...

A

B

WHAT'S HAPPENED?

I THINK THAT *DISASTER* THE OLD GUY WARNED OF MAY BE *HERE!*

IT IS, INDEED...

WHAT HAPPENED?

-TSK-TSK!- TRAGIC!

THE NEW *MONTHLY FINANCE REPORT!* IT SENT HIM INTO SEVERE *CATATONIA!*

OTHER THAN *PERFECT CALM PRODUCTIONS™*, ALL OF MR. McDUCK'S BUSINESSES HAVE *CRASHED* THROUGH THE *SUB-BASEMENT!*

NO ONE *CONSUMES* ANYTHING BEYOND *BARE NECESSITIES* ANYMORE, AND THAT'S BAD FOR BUSINESS! *ALL* BUSINESS!

THE MORE HE MAKES FROM *THE PERFECT CALM*, THE *WORSE* IT IS... FOR *THE WHOLE WORLD!*

FINANCIAL (HARD) TIMES

CAN EVEN JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS SAVE... THE WORLD?

UNCA DONALD'S BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR SOME *MESSY STUFF* BEFORE, BUT NOTHING LIKE A *WORLDWIDE DEPRESSION!*

AND NOW *WE'VE* GOTTA FIX A *GLOBAL ECONOMY!* THANKS, UNCAS!

!

THE *ANCIENT SIDEBURNED DUCK* IS RESPONSIBLE! HE USED *THE PERFECT CALM* FOR PERSONAL GAIN!

THE PERFECT CALM IS NOT FOR EVERYONE. *ONLY TRUE-BELIEVERS* MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE LAND OF THE YETI, AND *ABSORB ITS GOODNESS!*

BUT, IF *EVERYONE* IS IMMERSED IN *THE PERFECT CALM* EN MASSE, DISASTER IS INEVITABLE. *PASSION, INITIATIVE,* AND *CONSUMPTION CEASE!*

YOU MUST *COMPLETELY REMOVE YOUR UNCLE FROM CIVILIZATION* FOR A PERIOD OF 10.237 MONTHS. THE EFFECTS ON OTHERS WILL *REVERSE*, AND THEN *SO WILL HE.* FAREWELL, WISELINGS!

YE CATS!

TALK ABOUT *UNINTENDED CONSEQUENCES!* IT'S OUR MOVE, MEN!

WHO'DA THUNK THE WORLD *NEEDS* ERRATICALLY EMOTIONAL WASTRELS TO SURVIVE! GET UNCA DONALD–*NOW!*

SLIP A *NOTE* UNDER UNCA SCROOGE'S DOOR AND *LET'S GO!*

ONCE SCROOGE SCANS THE NOTE...

GRRRR

TIMBUKTU AGAIN?

TOO *OBVIOUS!* TRY *YETI-VILLE!*

DONNNNALLDDD!!! GRRRRRRR!!

WE'LL NEED A *BOAT!*

BOAT, SCHMOAT! I'LL *PADDLE* THE *CAR!*

LATER, AND COLDER...

SNURF! SNORF!

HEEEY-PAALLZZZ! WAKKKKE-UPPP!

SNORF?

I'MMM-BACKKKK!

INNNN-TIIMME-FORR-CHAAASSE!

MONTHS PASS, BUT THE CHASE IS ALWAYS ON!

UNCA DONALD AND THE GLOBAL ECONOMY ARE *RECOVERING*, BUT WON'T EXPOSURE TO THE YETIS GIVE HIM *THE PERFECT CALM* ALL OVER AGAIN?

NAH! ONCE *EXPOSED*, HE'S *IMMUNE!* LIKE *MEASLES!* SAME FOR EVERYONE ELSE! WE SHOULD BE *HOME* BY THE NEXT *GREAT DAY OF GIFTS*... TO START FROM SCRATCH!

THE *PERFECT END!*

HAMPERED!

A GOLDEN AGE CLASSIC 1937

1

CAN WE COME TO YOUR PICNIC UNCA MICKEY?

NOT TO-DAY, BOYS, DONALD AND I ARE GOING. WE'LL LEAVE YOU SOME CAKE AND THINGS!

U MMA 8B47

2

3

ALL CLEAR!

TOOLS

4

GOOD-BYE!

SO LONG KIDS

COOD-BYE BOYS WE WON'T BE LATE

5
IT'S NOT SO HEAVY AFTER ALL, DONALD !
IT'S ALL IN THE WAY I PACKED IT, MICKEY !
6
WELL! HERE WE ARE, MICKEY. I THINK WE DESERVE FORTY WINKS NOW !
7
8
OW! WE'VE BEEN ROBBED !
9
HEY, DONALD! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE ?
YES MICKEY, AND DO YOU THINK WHAT I THINK ?

10

GOTCHA, PRANKSTER! HIDE OUR FOOD, WILL YOU?

GOSH NO! I'M HERE TO CATCH MY KITTY SOME FISH!

11

12

COME HAVE A PIECE OF CAKE, UNCA MICKEY!

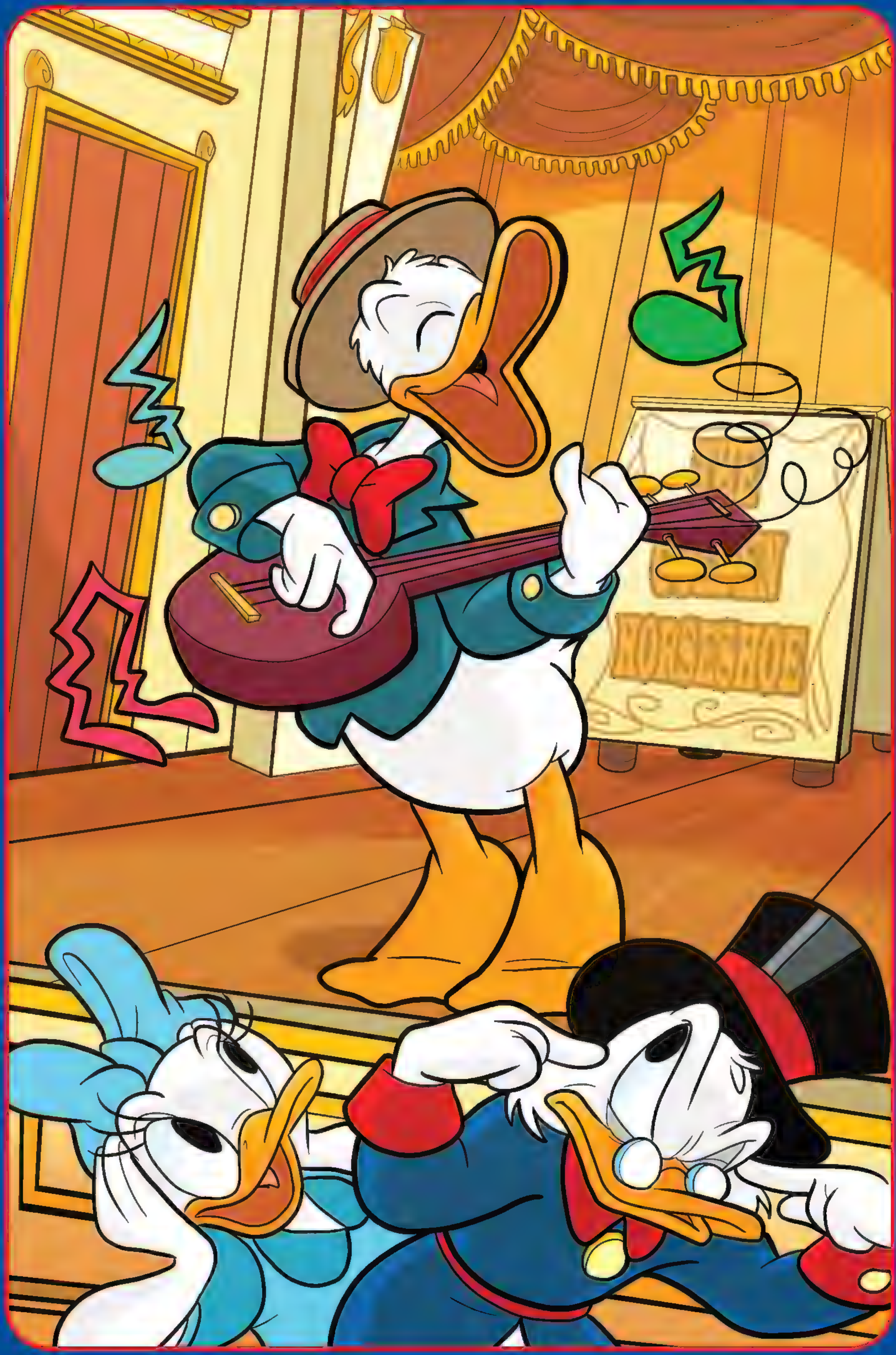
POP

End

Art by Dave Alvarez

Art by Amy Mebberson

Art by Derek Charm



Art by Dave Alvarez, Colors by Derek Charm

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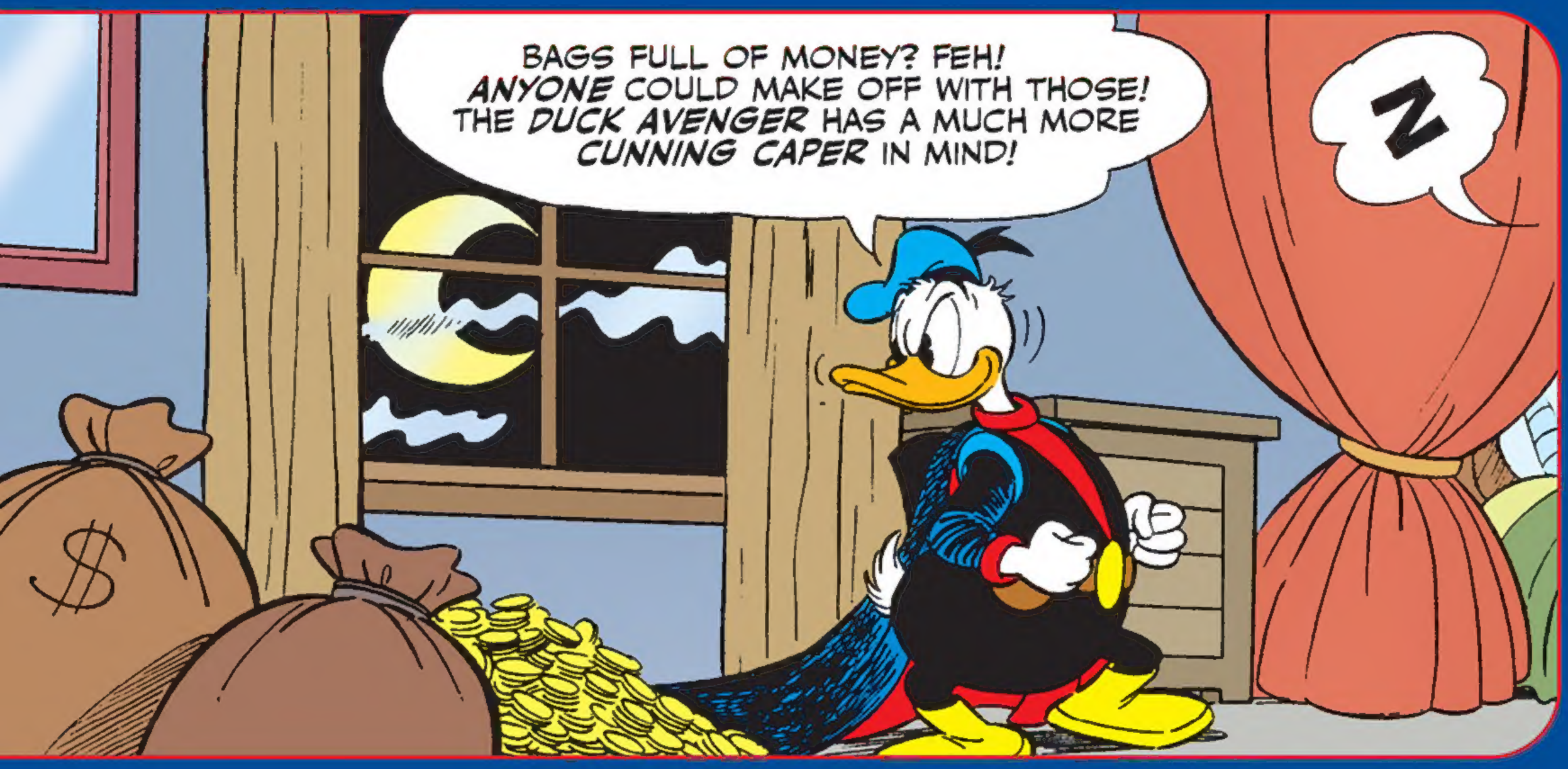

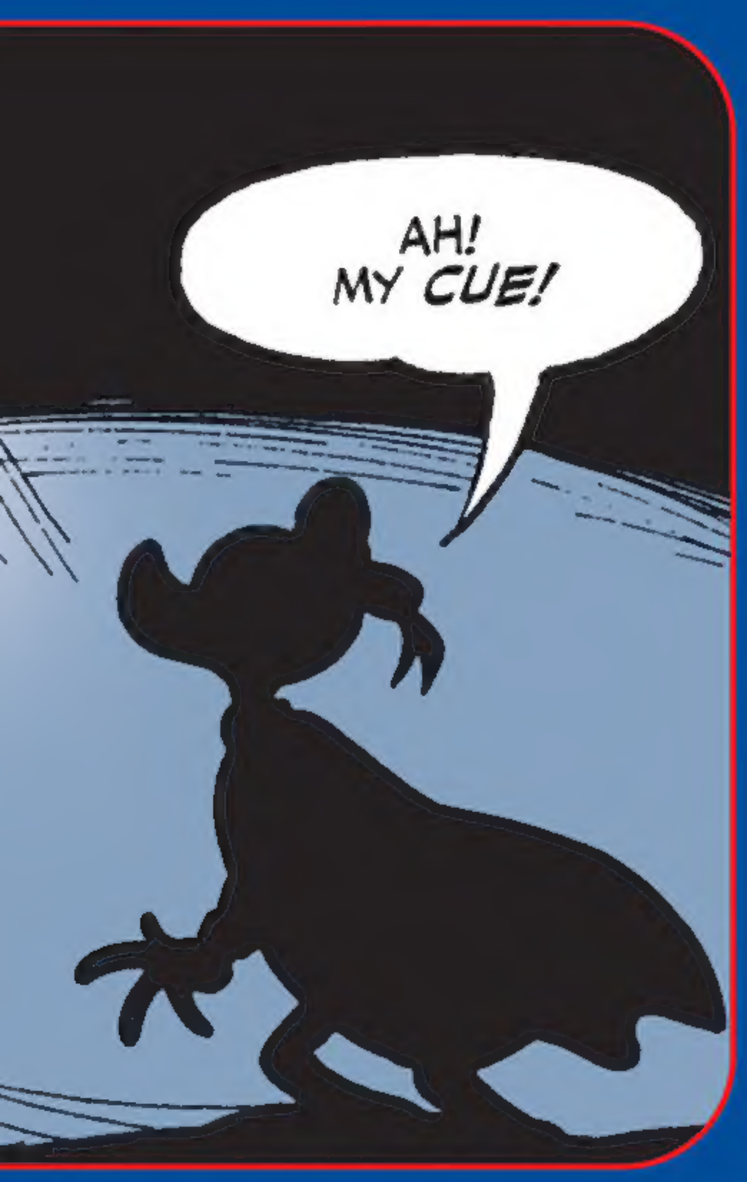

Anthologized for the first time in North America, it's a Silver Age Disney milestone—Donald Duck's historic debut as a super-**anti**-hero! Uncle Scrooge is baffled... Cousin Gladstone jinxed as the dashing Duck Avenger gets even with everyone! Dive into an incredible origin story by Disney Comics legends Guido Martina and Giovan Battista Carpi... then stick around for "The Perfect Calm," an amazing trip to the land of Yetis!

Collects IDW's *Donald Duck* issues 4-6